

CIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ADMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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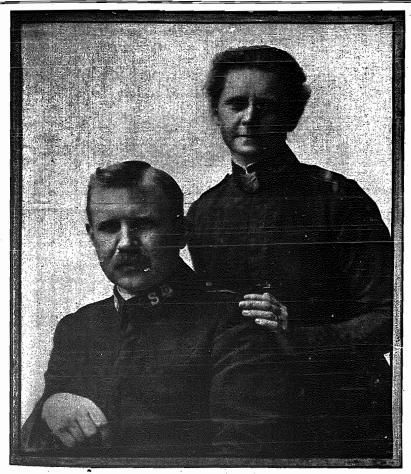
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COLONEL AND MRS. McMILLAN

The Newly Appointed Chief Secretary and Wife for Canada East

A Brief Biographical Sketch—Progress of The Army Work in

Australia—The Voyage to Canada

and regrettable features of the present day is the craze for excitement and worldly pleasure. This craze is only another name or phrase to express the spirit of the world, as against the Spirit of God.

Are Pleasures Wrong?

Some one may ask, "Are plea-snres wrong?" The answer is "No! If you get the right kind from the right source." God has made us capable of the most exquisite pleasures and delights, but worldly pleasure is a most disappointing draught

-it is bad from every point of view.

Lnok baok over Bible days, and
you will find that the desire for worldly pleasures and the means to. ratify them made men forget God. Look at it in the light of history. Think of Rome, mistress of the world, and yer pleasure was her ruin. No outward force destroyed her. She herself: "Winged the shaft that quivered in her heart.'

Look at it in the individual life. There is the late Dr. Guinness' story of the student from the London Hospital who was tempted one night to visit a music hall, got into bad company, and fell so low as never to lift his head again. When he woke next morning, after falling to the snare, and realized how low he had fallen, how he had stained his own manhood, and sullied the fair and honoured names of his dear old father and mother, it was too much for him. A brief letter to his mother pleading for forgiveness - which roke her heart-and a revolver in his death-cold hand, was a sad finish to so-called pleasure.

Men find time for pleasure who can't find time to pay God what they owe Him. They forget that "man's chief end is to giorify God.' We have heard of the church member who, in reply to his minister's in-quiry why he did not come to the church prayer meeting, said he had. cleare "no time for church," and was re-

minded that he had been seen standing for hours in a queue outside a theatre door waiting admission to see "The light that failed."

"Room for pleasure—room for business," and "Room and time now mammon," and "He that is not with Me is against Me" are still clauses give to Jesus," or our dear old General's song: "At last he found time to die," make fitting commentary. Some people would like religion and the Bible all right if the bits

Happiness

It is said that a fomous London music-hall favourite, whose reputed salary was \$2,000 per week, on heing asked. "What is the secret of you happiness?" replied, "Happiness! I his death, shot by his own father, in a dispute over money.

God is the only source of real, lasting joy. Many seck it elsewhere, because they have such poor conceptions of the joy that comes from doing His will. They may he likened to the poor country lad who, after seeing a pond with a palisade round it, said he had "never seen the sea but once and it was fenced

Can you picture the mighty Atcan you picture the mignty Af-lantic dashing its white-capped bil-lows against Cornwall's rugged rocks, "feneed in?" The worldling's ideas of the Christian's joy are like the lad's "feneed in sea" the lad's "fenced-in sea.

What Is the Remedy

God's people are not always free from blame. Thousands may never get any clearer conception of Jesus Christ, and the joy in His service other than what they see in you and That is where our part comes in. It is for us to make our lives and our service to the Master attractions greater than anything the

world has to offer. good for you and me, and God will There is another aspect of the have none of it. If you want real case deserving of consideration. The pleasure that will leave no sting beline of demarcation between God's hind it, you must be done with sin people and the world ought to be entirely. To sow sin is to sup sorclearer-better defined than it is at

He wants you to stop, if you want happiness here and Heaven bere. It is Christ Himself we need "Compromise" is many a man's Some would like us to meet motto. them half-way. "Can't I go to the

can't! You cannot serve God and

in the contract. God does not tolerate a divided heart.

they don't care about were cut out -such as The Cross-The Blood-

Judgment and Hell; but they would

not object to Heaven being left in,

They would like God to alter His

nlans to suit theirs, and bring His

standards down to their shifting

"Bide a wee and I'll Shift the

They are like the engine driver in

the railway story, when a strike was

in full swing on a certain railway and a number of clerks were pressed.

into the company's temporary ser-

matic breaks were in operation, and

trains had to be stopped by shutting

off steam and applying the hand

hreak at the proper time. One of these temporary drivers had made

several ineffectual efforts to stop his

passenger train at a little station in

lifeshire and after three tries, dur-

ing which he had shunted the train

backwards and forwards without

stopping at the right place, the sta-

tion master, who was a bit of a wag,

put his hand to his mouth and

driver, "Hey, Jock, bide a wee, stay

where ye are, and we'll shift the

houted down the line at the distant

That kind of thing would not be

Station I'

Walk with Him, and you will have definite lasting peace in your soul under all circumstances. Even is days of sorrow and anxiety, when clouds hang low, you will have some thing better than anything the world can give you.

way, do God's will, and stop when

The Things That Mattter

My own personal experience and that of other men who take long looks into the inture, and have broad conceptions of life, lies all along the line of living close to Jesus Christ, striving for the substance, not for the shadow, sacrificing, suffering, and bearing life's burdens as best we can for the sake of the things that matter-the things that will count

in the eternal reckoning.

Oh, if I may here be allowed to express a personal wish to you, my comrades; on this all-important matter. I earnestly hope and pray that not only your own heart and judg-ment will assent to the wisdom of such a course, but that you will follow it unfalteringly to the end, whatever price it may east you, It will pay!
The things that some men med

and toil and sell their souls for, will be little ruins soon, heaps of dust and ashes, without even the fragrance of memory to commend then to those who are left hehind, as things worth the price that-us naid. Let us live for something we can take with us when we have to go: In the dning of it, we shall not only gather some bit of blessing for our own hearts, but me may be the means of encouraging sonte faltering comrade, "pulling hard against and, hecause of something about is or in us, he helped to struggle on till he reaches "Harbour Home." That will pay.

God bluss you! Begin to live from to-day for the "things that count."—David Wales, Brigadier, row, and you must come God's

HE earliest recollections of Colonel John McMillan, the new Chief Secretary for Canada East, are of The Army and Salvation Service. He was only eight years of age when his parents became Officers, and shortly afterwards, he was duly installed as a "Little Soldier's Lieutenant." EARLY SERVICE IN CANADA The Colonel was born at Glasgow, Scotland, and converted at East Hartlepool. His Canadian

Aug. 26, 1916

service began at the Toronto Headquarters in 1888, his parents at that time being in charge of Galt Corps. As a Cadet he served a term at the old Yorkville Training Garrison, and was a memher of the Household Troops Band. In the course of a few years he worked up to the position of Private Secretary to the Territorial Commissioner, in which capacity-in 1896-he was transferred to Australia

Three years later, he was appointed the Secretary for the Colony of South Australia, and later became Assistant Field Secretary for the whole of Australia and New Zealand, which were then united in one Territorial Command. Eventually he became the Head of the Australian Field Department, which position he has held for the last twelve years.

Mrs. Colonel McMillan is Australian-born, and has done excellent service in various capacities in her native land. She has been a Field Officer. Resent Officer, Divisional Secretary, and Editress of "The Young Soldier." Latterly she has exer-eised an able supervision over the Home League in Australia, of which she was National Secretary. She was married to the Colonel in 1901.

During the twenty years that Colonel McMillan has spent in Australia he has seen the work of The Army go forward with astonishing rapidof the Army go forward with astonisoing rapid-ity, and, in speaking about it, he grows enthusias-tic. Some idea may be had of the responsibilities falling on the Field Sceretary when we state that there are no less than 1,126 Corps and Outposts in Australia. The Australian policy, he says, has been to develop the country districts, making each Corps a centre from whence a number of Outposts can be worked. This is really the only way hy which the scattered population of the immense backblock areas can be reached.

A few years ago Commissioner Hay set on foot a comprehensive scheme for the erceright in the bush, often in places where no other houses are in sight, and a visitor would wonder where the congregations come from. Whenever a Salvation Army Officer visits the locality, however, and announces a meeting, the people drive in from miles around. A flourishing Junior Corps, with an attendance of from forty to fifty, is also to be found at some of these little places in the bush.

This work necessarily involves much travelling on the part of the Australian Field Officers, and oftentimes tests their resourcefulness. As many of the bush Corps are many miles from any railway, the Officers have to journey on foot, on horseback, by huggy, or cycle, as opportunity comes their way.

SAVING YOUNG AUSTRALIANS

Great steps forward have also been taken in developing the Young People's Work. Special Officers have been set apart to instruct the Young People's Local Officers in up-to-date methods of teaching and training children; the Primary Department has been introduced, and in many of the Corps the Sand Tray is in operation as a means of impressing Bible truths on young minds. A strong effort is now being made to provide a separate Hall for the Young People at as many Corps as possible.

A very unique and interesting work for the benefit of young Australia is also carried on in our Children's Homes, of which there are seven for our condrens a nomes, of which there are seven for boys and eight for girls. About a thousand child-ren are constantly under The Army's care in these-lastitutions, which had their origin under inter-esting circumstances. In 1893 the Government

of Victoria was faced with the undoubted fact that the methods in existence at the State Reformatories had a hardening effect upon the children, especially the boys, and the offer made that by way of experiment, some of the most recalcitrant should be taken in hand by The Salvation Army. The offer was readily accepted, and twenty of the worst boys that could be found in the State of Victoria were placed in our charge. The result was in every way grati-fying. The hoys are educated and taught useful occupations, such as agriculture, dairying, fruit culture, and haking. The girls are likewise in-structed in domestic work, sewing, cooking, and other things that tend to make them useful to

well; numbers attaining to positions of trust and The Social Work has developed immensely of late years, alike in effectiveness, facilities, and scope. There are seventy Institutions for men and women. The Metropole in Sydney, erected as a Memorial to the late General, is probably the largest of its kind in the world. It has accommodation for about seven hundred men. Owing to the fact, however, that the municipal authori ties have required this building, a new Metropole

the community. Most of them turn out very

is to be erected in the very heart of the city. will be from eight to ten storeys high, and will contain a separate room for every man who lodges in it; thus doing away with the old dormitory system. There is also a large William Booth Memorial Home for men at Melbourne. The Melbourne Hospital has become one of the foremost Institutions in the city.

A considerable Prison-Gate Work is also carried on, and several Army Officers have been appointed as regular Prison Chaplains.

MINISTERING TO THE TROOPS

In Northern Queensland a good work is in progress amongst the Kanakas, the coolies from the South Sea Islands who work on sugar plantations. At two settlements the people themselves have built Halls and meetings are regularly held there by Army Officers. One of the Settlements goes by the name of Salvation Flat, Wherever possible The Army tries to influence the aborigines, and at Kalgoorlic we have a home for

Since the outbreak of the war The Army has been well to the front in ministering to the Australian troops.

Many of our buildings have been dedicated to the use of the military, and in all State Centres a "Soldiers' Rest" has been opened. Here the men can get food and lodging, write letters, play games, etc., and that they appreciate these Rests is proved by the large number who patro-

A number of Salvation Army Officers have been appointed as Military Chaplains to both the home and overseas forces. Lieut.-Colonel McKenzie was with the Expeditionary Force which landed at Gallipoli, and ministered to the needs of the men under the hottest fire. The King has honoured him by bestowing upon him the Military Cross, Major Orames and Captain Congdon are also with the overseas forces now In the Homeland are ten other Chapla Senior Chaplain being Lieut.-Colonel Knight, who holds the military rank of Colonel.

Five nurses have also been sent to nurse the wounded in military hospitals, and a Motor Amhulance Unit, with Salvation Army drivers, has been given by Salvationists of the Common-wealth. Four of the cars are at the front and the other two are at Melbourne and Sydney, where they are used to convey returned wounded soldiers to the hospitals.

On the whole, it may be said that the work of The Army is progressing most satisfactorily in the Land of the Southern Cross, and that the number of Soldiers is constantly increasing.

The Army is respected and practically assisted by all classes, and in very few countries are the people so generous towards our Work as those in Australia. This will be evident when we state that the Self-Denial contribution this year amounted to \$198,000, the total population being under five millions.

Official recognition is no less generous. At Official recognition is no less generous. All large gathering in Melbourne, recently, the ligh Commissioner for Australia declared that his opinion The Salvation Army had placed civilization under a debt of gratitude.

LONG AND INTERESTING VOYAGE

The voyage of Colonel and Mrs. McMillan from Melbourne to Vancouver-occupied twenty-four days. They came via New Zealand, stop-ping off at Auckland for a short time. Here they were met by Lieut.-Colonel 'and Mrs. Powley(their successors, hy the way), and taken on a tour of inspection of The Army Institutions in the city. They were greatly impressed with the variety of Army operations here, considering the size of the town, Besides a thriving Corps work, there is a Rescue Home and Maternity Hospital, a Prison-Gate Home, a Workman's Hotel, an up-to-date People's Palace, a Home for the children of soldiers killed in the war, and two fustitutions for Inchriates, situated on islands in the bay.

Their next place of call was the Fiji Islands. Their appearance in the streets of Suva, the capital, created much interest, and curious crowds followed them about everywhere. Shortly before Commissioner Hodder, Territorial Commander of New Zealand, had visited the place, with a view to investigating the possibilities for The Army commencing its work there, and some of the natives thought that Colonel and Mrs. Mc-Millan were the pioneer Officers, and asked themwhen they were going to bring out the big drum.

Another interesting place of call was Honolulu, in the Hawaiian Islands. Their arrival here also caused a flutter, for it seems that the local Soldiers were expecting a new Officer and his wife from the States. The Soldier who first caught sight of them, a Chinaman, by the way, came rushing up with warm words of welcome, dancing about excitedly, and calling out: "Here they are-here they are!'

He was quite disappointed when he learned that they were not the expected Officers. He led them, however, to the Metropole, where they met Ensign Nielson. Later on they went out to the Manoa Children's Home, where they met two former Canadian Officers, in the persons of Adjutant Sabine and Captain Payne, who requested the Colonel to convey their greetings to all old Canadian friends

The children at the Home sang some plaintive Hawaiian songs in honour of the Colone's visit, and the Girls' Band played very nicely. Before leaving Honolulu, the Colonel met a number of Officers, the most cosmopolitan group one could find in any one spot. The nationalities represented included American, Korean, Japanese, and Portuguese.

At last they arrived at Victoria, where they were delighted to meet many old-time comrades, including Brigadier and Mrs. McLean. The Colonel, at any rate, felt that his feet were once more on his native heath. They came straight through to Toronto as quickly as possible.

IMPRESSIONS OF TORONTO

Asked as to his impressions of the Queen City, after twenty years' absence, the Colonel said that he failed to recognize it. Nearly all the old familiar landmarks have disappeared, and huge modern structures have taken their place. The tremendous growth of the city, too, has aston-ished him. When he left the por dation was scarcely 200,000; it now numbers close on half

He is glad to note, however, that The Salvation Army has kept pace with this rapid growth as regards increase in the number of Corps, Soland Institutions, and both he and Mrs. McMillan are carnestly desirous of living and working for their Canadian comrades and leading them on to further triumphs in the conquest of the Land of the Maple Leaf for God.

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

THE AFCHAN'S WHITE WIFE

A STORY FROM THE BACK-BLOCKS OF AUSTRALIA

46] WAS visiting a Corps hundreds only drop a few words now and then of miles from the centre," said a in the course of her ministrations

Divisional Officer's wife. "A couple of lassies were in charge—splendid girls, who were doing a noble work.

"But one day, Mrs. Ibrahim's congirls, who were in charge—spienda girls, who were doing a noble work. "Before you go, said the Captain, 'you must meet Mrs. Ibrahim." "Mrs. Ibrahim lived in the Afghan

camp a short distance out of the town. She was the only white woman there, and for years had had no communication with any other. The had commenced open-air meetings in - to look after her. the camp, and one day a whisper reached them that a white woman, who was married to one of the Afghans, lay dangerously ill.

her, and, to the surprise of all, was health, gave the required permisallowed entrance. She found the sick sion. So Mrs. Ibrahim and the Capmonwe entrance me neuron une pere son. Son me norman ant ne Cap-moman andrier infants aduly in need "ani took long walks' together, and of a woman's care, and thereafter no "became great-friends." Soon the day passed without the Officer going "delicate woman had told the Officer to the camp and ministering to the "all her story, needs of the young mother and, her Son "Sob" land, married. Bie: Afghan

"It was only the dire need of his months, though only a young girl, wife that brought Ibrahim to the she had refused to have anything to point of allowing a white woman to say to him. Then he had enlisted visit her, and he never permitted them to be alone for too long; so confidences and long talks were out of the question. The Captain could

valescence being rather protracted, band. 'Your wife wants some fresh air and exercise. A walk this weather would do her the world of good. The best thing you can do is to let The Army Captain take her for a little walk every day; she knows how

"The ehief of the camp or 'head man' (as he was called), was furious when he heard of the arrangement; but Ibrahim, who was really fond of "The Captain immediately visited whis wife, and concerned about her

"She had married the Aighan when only sixteen." For twelve

her mother's aid.

The top out to Vice

poor. He had given the mother a sum of money, and promised her a weekly allowance, conditional on Elsie's marrying him. The mother did not hesitate to sacrifice her girl; and Elsie wept and yielded.

"She was still a young woman, with a family of small children about her, but her spirit was broken and

her health was gone. "She had never embraced the Mohammedan faith; though the Chief had spent hours with her, arguing and expounding: 'There is but one God, and Mahomet is His prophet.'

"Gentle and yielding though she was, Elsie could not so far forget her Sunday School teaching as to turn to another faith, so she ignored religion entirely, and lived for her

"But now life took on a different colour; she began to see it through the Captain's magic glasses. She learnt of an ever-present, unchange-able Friend, and brought her weary heart to Him. After that the wo-

man was transformed. "In time, even the old chief hecame reconciled to Mrs. Ibrahim's

"Let her go her own way, he said to her husband, after every atempt is not one of us. Only, watch the children.

"I saw her once afterwards: She' was proceeding on a visit to her mother, and came to Middleton to catch the boat. She called on me to know if I would help her with some "One day the mother called the necessary shopping for the little begged the man. Invited indents daughter to her and reminded her of ones. She had been living on the he was played with; and found she her of poverty. The Afghan was not of itskirts of civilization for so long various—"Social Gazette." and merchanic afficiency

that she searcely knew what to buy. Of course I went to her assistante. and later saw her off hy the boat. "I have often wondered since her things have gone with her. Some day I shall hear. Her religion was a very real thing, and I cannot bet think it will have its influence upo her children in spite of Ibrahim's greatest care. Who can influence 1 child like its mother? And who cas guess at the far-reaching effects of that influence?"-"The Victory."

A MIDNIGHT CALL

From the Man Who Would Not Believe.

· A · Salvationist told this story is the open-air: Twenty years a drunkard; broke up four homes; separated from wife and children; served several terms of imprison ment; went on tramp many, many miles; listened to Army open-air or market place 200 miles from the town where his family was living; was convicted of sin, converted, tramped, without saying a word to any one, the 200 miles home; got work, and hecame reconciled to wife and family, who all became Salvationists.
When the speaker had finished drunkard in the crowd said "Liarl"

At midnight the Local Officer was awakened by a knock at his does, and on opening it found the 'drunk."

"Pray with me, I want to be saved!"

I. The Cornwall Band spent last week-end at Morrisburg. It was beautiful weather, and the comrades worked hard. On Saturday night a programme, which consisted of many interesting items, including a trio by the Bandmaster and two Bandsmen in their native tongue, All the meetings on Sunday were crowned with success, and the Band was a great blessing to our Corps. During the week-end three comrades in khaki from Ottawa, and members of the 207th Battalion Band, assisted in the meetings. Captain Middleton and Lieutenant Graves are leading us on.—G. E. M.

The Ottawa II. Band did the week-end meetings at Kemptville on Aug. 12th-13th. The musical festival in the Town Hall was a restivat in the lown Hall was a splendid success, the building was well filled, and the people enjoyed the music immensely. Major Walton was in charge, and his presence was the means of much blessing to us all. On Sunday the open-airs us all. On Sunday the open-airs were listened to by great crowds, and at each meeting the Town Hall was well filled. On Sunday night, after a powerful address by the Major, one little boy raised his hand for prayer, and much convicdid impression was left on the congregations. The sentiments of the Kemptville public are: "Come again to the Chancellor and the Band. They have won the respect of all because of their zeal and untiring efforts for the cause of God. The Corps in general is on the up-grade, under the leadership of Cap-tain Corneili.

The St. Thomas Band, like so many others, has been "hard hit"

BAND NOTES

by the war, about twenty having en-listed; some in the 33rd, some in the 91st, and others in various Battalions. Bandmaster Allen is with troubles, Deputy Bandmaster Brit-ton has gone to Windsor, temporarily, we hope; leaving a few old-stagers to "keep the old flag flying" till the boys come home. In spite of this we determined to do what we could to pay off h debt owing to Headquarters of about \$150; and, with this end in view, the Band, assisted by the Songsters, League of Mercy, and Home League, had a musical evening and ice cream social last Thursday evening, which re-sulted in a nice little sum being laid aside towards liquidating the debt.
Our Officers, Captain and Mrs.
Snowden, are helping us well in this
matter, and their interest in our
depleted Band is fully appreciated.

Thursday night, Aug. 3rd, was Regina Band night, Aug. 5rd, was Regina Band night, and a very inter-esting meeting was conducted. During the testimony meeting a sis-ter testified as to when she was converted some years ago, and that she was called by God to Turkey as a missionary. She related to us a very touching incident of the cou-version of a Turkish woman to the real religion. And we were greatly inspired by that incident. Another comrade, who has been ministering for Christ in the country villages. was in our meeting, and he spoke of God's wonderful love to him. It may be interesting to note that this comrade has made application to be-

FRIDAY—Ezekial 22:36.

SATURDAY — Amos 5:6-7; 1 Chron. 16:29; Luke 18:1.

A PLEA FROM THE FRONT

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston

come a Salvation Army Officer. Band Secretary Harrington spoke a few words on "The Stilling of the Tempest," and we went home greatly blessed. Aug. 4th being the second anniversary of the war, Regina, like all other cities, conducted a commemoration service, prefaced by a parade. The Army Band took part in the parade, and led the singing of the various hymns during the service. The service caused our minds to go out to the ten boys of our Band who are away on His Majesty's Service. God bless them.—A. S.

The Kingston Band, in which a number of sisters play, is reaching a high state of proficiency and is highnumbers gather around the open-air

Under the heading of "Sunday Vespers: The Need of Thousands," "Daily Mail" (Montreal) reports some nice comments on the Montreal I. Band: "There are few places more impressive than the business streets of a large city just Sunday is drawing to a close, Few places seem so peaceful, and, at the same time so cloquent. It is probably due to the sharp contrast offered to the usual life of those places. The streets and buildings are eloquent. Their personality most seizes upon one. And one has habit the place on the other six days have battled in vain to impress their personality indelibly. Humanity is

the theme, which ever way one turns and it is always the spiritual side of life that seems to be speaking. That is why any sort of religious service seems so much more impressive on a deserted business street than in the accustomed church. Men, somehow, are more ready to worship in the open-air. And if it happens that the close of day is the time chosen there is no doubt at all that messages will he heard and heeded that would pass unnoticed at other times. This pass unnoticed at other times. This was strikingly exemplified last Sun-day between daylight and dark, when The Salvation Army Band when The Satvation Army Band walked down Ste. Catherine Street playing very softly. A small army of men and women not accustomed to attend The Salvation Army's services, walked along for several blocks in order not to miss a particle of the music. Men sauntering along with no intention of going to anything resembling a religious service stood quietly until the last sounds died away. And when the music ceased there was real hugger in the hearts of the listeners. If The Salvation Army wishes to give a message to every one, a message all can understand and that all are can understand and that all are hungry to hear, let their Band play as it played last Sunday evening— softly, like one communing with one's self. Let them play for an hour the dear old times beloved by all. Let them play softly so that the music floats like the memory of mother and home. The message can not be missed. No one will try to escape, No one will forget. There are any number of hungry hearts waiting for the sweet, soft music by the Band."

The time to be happy is now. The place to be happy is here. The way to be happy is to make other pro happý.



West Toronto Bandsmen Who Are Now in the Band of the 124th Battalion, C.E.F.

Reading from left to right the names are as follows: Bandsmen Boyce, Cooper, Boorman, Brookes, Chapell, Gorrie, and Elvin. They spent their fast Sunday before leaving Canada at their home Corps, and took a prominent part in the meetings. The Corps' Band played them to the station at night. These comrades were given a copy of the Soldiers' Guide by Adjutant Cameron, as a parting gift from the Corps.

1. Pray for "our boys" with the kroops in training and at the front. careless may give serious considerazion to present conditions, and turn to the Lord in prayer.

3. Pray for a great spiritual turning to our Christ and Saviour by the people everywhere.

4. Pray for Chaplains, all spiritual

leaders, doctors, nurses, Red Cross workers, and all who minister to the material, bodily, and spiritual needs THURSDAY-Psalm 10:4-7; Isaiah

t our soldiers.
5. Pray for The Army Bandsmen 5. Pray for the Army pandsmen to be a real influence for God and good among our khaki men. 6. Pray for mothers, wives, and sisters, who have given their best-

loved ones for King and Empire, 7. Pray for the bereaved and dying

8. Pray for the progress of The Salvation Army in Canada and all the lands.

Bible Study on Prayer

SUNDAY—Matthew 26:41; Mark
13:22; 14:37-38.

The Praying League

MONDAY -- Luke 21:36; 22:46; Phil. 14:6; Col. 4:2. TUESDAY -- 1 Thess. 5:17; 1 Tim. Army Rest right up at the front, where the guns are continually booming and the aerial fighting is 11:8; 1 Peter 4:7. WEDNESDAY-2 Chron. 15:13; going on all the time.

ed at it and prayed about it just as "Some time ago you had a request for prayer for The Salvation Army Chaplains in your column, and I pur-posed writing and thanking you for it; but, in the rush of my work, I my whole nation really Christian if all Christians gave their prayers and efforts and money toward it just as overlooked doing so. I assure you, however, that I was very grateful for your kindly thought, and would very glad if you would request further prayer for me, that God will A messee from Captain Pentold,
A messee from Captain Pentold,
Smewhest in Kraises, "brings the
A flasfour words oversee give perastity for our attention. Captain
"You will be interested to know that the weight of the flast o bless and make me equal to the great

How long would it take to make disciples of all the nations if all other Christians were to give this great programme, of, Christ the place is their lives, that it has in mine?

Haye I any moral right to expect or demand of other Christians of even of preachers and missionaries any service for Christ that I am

the Throne; and the thought of the

Four Questions With Myself

my community really Christian if every other follower of Christ work-

Sob-

How long would it take to make

How long would it take to make

unspeakable riches of His grace,

unwilling to give myself?
The work of winning the world to Ine work of winning the work of any ork as rate of having the only Salvation—sour soldiers' need—eyer before tone most avoid of shirk it—Selected.

Visit to Burwash WHERE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IS BEING CARRIED OUT-"CRY" REPRESENTATIVE SPENDS TWO DAYS THERE, AND RECORDS HIS IMPRESSIONS

Aug. 26, 1916

PLACE that has become of special interest to The Salvation, Army within the last two years is Burwash, situated some twenty miles from Sudbury, on account of an interesting experiment in prison re-form that is being carried out there by the Government
A large tract of bush land, some

thirty-five thousand acres in extent, has been secured, and the prisoners who are sent there are engaged in the task of clearing and cultivating it. Almost from the beginning of operations The Salvation Army was invited to carry on its work amongst the men in the same way as it has been doing in other institutions.

So Captain McCaughey, who was then assisting at Sudbury, was instructed to pay weekly visits to Burwash, and specially interest him-self in the prisoners. This he did faithfully till just recently, a malady of a serious nature developing, which compelled him to relinquish the work. So, for the time being, Sunday to conduct the services. A "War Cry" representative, by the kind arrangement of Colonel Jacobs (the Men's Social Secretary) went down for the express purpose of writing his impressions of the place. This is what he says:

"After making an all-night jour ney from Toronto, I arrived at Bur-wash at six a.m. My first impression was that I had struck a pretty dreary spot. Anyone alighting there and expecting to see a settlement, or perhaps a little village, has another guess coming. The station house is easily the most imposing structure in sight; just across the tracks is a which, you are informed, is the post office; and a little way down the line is a small frame house where a rail-

way employee lives.

"All around, in whatever direction you look, the view is closed by bush, the home of innumerable bears, moose, deer, foxes, bob-cats, porcupines, and other fourfooted denizens of Ontario's forests; also millions upon millions of black

flies and 'skeeters.

"A visitor to the North Country once informed me that the latter pests were so big there that many of them weighed a pound. He didn't

say how many, however.
"Before I left I made their acquaintance, and, believe me, they are some size. I was rather disapare some size. I was rainer ussay-pointed, however, at not seeing a single wild animal, though everyone I talked with assured me that the woods fairly swarmed with 'em. "One of the prisoners, a trusty, of

course, was at the station to meet me, and we walked down the tracks into a road leading through a clear-ing. Charlie, for such I learned was my guide's name, proved a very interesting conversationalist. His slight foreign accent prompted me to ask him what nationality he was. 'Danish,' he replied. He seemed very interested in the progress of the war, and volunteered the information that his father had fought in the Danish-German war and had been wounded. Charlie, too, had served his time as a soldier in the army of his native country, and is still liable to be called to the colours, should Denmark call up all her reserves, though he is well past the forty ave-year mark."
"He has been in this country for

the past twenty-two years, but one of his strongest desires is to have another look at Copenhagen before he passes away from mortal scenes for ever. Strong is the love of native land within the human breast, Many a man is moved to tears by the remembrance of the 'cot where he was born,' and many a one, no doubt, sadly reflects that he is fur-ther off from Heaven than when he

was a boy. "At length we reached Camp No.

formed me that one of the men had a request to make. I went into the dornitory to see him. Now, I have conducted quite a few services in prisons and have heard some strange requests, but this one staggered me for a moment.

'What is it you want?' I asked. "I left my leg in Toronto, and I want you to get it, and send it up

want you to get it, and send it up here, said the man. "Your leg?" I asked, thinking perhaps I had not heard aright. "Yes," he said. I left it in a suit case at — Hotel. Please get it for me.

"Then I noticed that he had a wooden stump, and light dawned on me. It was an artificial limb that he wanted

"After dinner I was driven five miles through the bush to Camp No.



Camp Number One

considerable clearing. The main building here is a long, wooden structure, containing the men's dormitory and dining-room, a kitchen, and various other smaller rooms. Part of it seems strong enough to rart of it seems strong enough to resist a siege, being constructed of large tree-trunks, placed one on top of another, but the remainder is simply beaver-board nailed to joists.

"Close to this is a neat little cottage in which dwells Sergeant O'Leary and his wife. The Sergeant s in charge of Camp No. I., and is a fine type of a genial, kind-hearted, Irish-Cauadian. The opinion that the men have of him is perhaps best expressed by the remark one made to me: 'O'Leary treats us white,' he

said.
"The hillsides all around this amp are covered with garden produce, and it was hard to believe that only a year or so ago tall birch, maple, pine, and hemloek trees crowded each other so thick there that progress for an individual was

difficult.

"After enjoying an excellent breakfast I was piloted round the place by one of the guards, a very affable young fellow, and duly saw the horses, pigs, chickens, etc. 1 also had a chance of conversing with several of the men who were doing

"About eleven o'clock I conducted a meeting in the dining-room, about thirty men being preser. They sang number of familiar . ymns very well indeed, gave excellent attention to all that was said, and seemed to

enjoy the service very much.
"After the service a guard in-

Superintendent) and Sergeant Oliver (his chief assistant), who cordially greeted me, and bade me make myself quite a t home, which I accordingly did. As everything was ready for the meeting, I started in ready for the meeting, I started in right away. About ninety men were present, among whom I noted In-dians. negroes, Italians, and Rus-sians. Many would not sing at first, but, after we had had three or four songs in succession, with good, swinging ehoruses, they cheered up a hit, and the volume of sound increased. They appeared very interwhich was "The Forgiveness of

"On the following day the Super-intendent very kindly showed me around the eamp. The main build-ing here is similar to that at Camp No. 1., but much larger, and fitted up with many more modern con-veniences, such as a shower bath, a veniences, such as a shower bath, a clothes-drying room, a constant hot water supply, steam covers for keeping meals hot, etc. The ventila-tion system is splendid, and though a hundred men sleep in the dormitory the air never gets foul,

"Another building of interest is the storehouse, which is a regular department store, supplies of every thing necessary for the maintenance of the camp being kept on hand. At-tached to it is the leehouse, containtached to it is the icehouse, containing several tons of fine ice, which was cut from a lake on the property last winter. The ice was twenty-nine inches thick, and twenty-six inches of it was as elear as glass. There is also a carpenter's shop and



a hlacksmith's shop, at present un der one roof.

"Down hy the lake a small sawmill is in operation, where logs are being sliced up for use in future building operations. Cottages are now being erected on a hill over-looking the lake, and when they are finished the married guards will live in them. A large, up-to-date barm

"In addition to all the foregoing, some three hundred acres of land has been cleared and planted, a sixmile road has been constructed through the heart of the bush, and waterworks and sewage systems; have been installed. Such results, accomplished in the short space of two years, are a tribute to the energy of Mr. Neeland, who is a graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. It is evident that his heart is in his work, has received has well qualified bim to direct so great and important and undertaking.

"In conversing with him, I gathred that there are three objects he keeps very clearly in mind, and makes all his efforts bend towards their accomplishment. In the first place, he realizes that the primary object of any prison system is to printing, object of any prison system is to protect the public. Secondly, the reformation of the prisoner must be aimed at. To keep a man at healthy, open-air employment and teach him. something about farming, lumbermuch better plan than shutting him up in a cell to brood over his mis-cries. It also keeps him in fit condition to resume his ordinary avocation when his period of detention is over. He gratefully acknowledges the help of The Salvation Army also in the reforming process.

"The third object he has constantin mind is to relieve the public of the burden of supporting the prison population of the country, by making each institution self-supporting To succeed in doing these things at Burwash is his great ambition, and I am sure that we of The Salvations. Army are right in line with him on these points.

"I left Burwash by the 11.19 p.m. train that night, arriving in Toronto in nice time for breakfast. Incidentally I caught two fine pike durdentally I caught two fine pike dur-ing a fishing expedition on the lake, and though the Sergeant jocularly-remarked that they were the kind he usually used for bait. I was quite satisfied with my luck. I also visited a blueherry patch and gathered a patiful of fine berries; so I think Burwash is not such a bad place after all, though it did strike me as mighty desolate at first. Any Army, Officer who may go there to conduct welcome, and his criorts to do good will be much appreciated."

A TESTIMONY Gripped the Audience

The meetings this week-end at Newmarket were made a great blessing to the comrades and friends of
this Corps. A beautiful chief prothis Corps. A beautiful spirit pre-vailed throughour the services. The open-airs were well attended, and in splendid spirit of earnestness was shown, asthe result, our efforts were appreciated by the people that lis-

We have lately welcomed into our midst Sister Gripps, from the Old Country, whose testimony on Sun-day night blessed and inspired those that were present. God is truly with, ns, and we are in for victory. One soul came out for consecration in the moraling.—In His Service.

Aug. 26, 1916

By G. L. P.

Ever since the inauguration of the summer's work among the boys in khaki the camp here has been in a continual state of change. Camp Borden has claimed a number of battalions, while several have gone overseas. Among the number that have sailed for the Old Land was the 116th. Quite a number of the men were Salvationists.

Bandmaster Graves, of this battalion, and others of the band will always be remembered for the splendid stand they took. They never failed to witness a good confession. We saw them entrain and committed them to God for safe-keeping.

The 120th have left us, with some good, live Salvationists. Comrades Hamilton and Wellborne are missed by us. They stood to their guns bravely, and always had a present, personal testimony.

The 215th Battalion is the latest acquisition to the camp. Quite a squad of Salvatiquists are among the boys. A number of them lost no time in presenting their intro-duction cards. Needless to say, they received a whole-hearted welcome, Brantford and Orillia Corps are well represented. We hope to chronicle some stirring meetings during the coming weeks.

Camp life is full of interest. We cross the path of men of all classes and temperaments. Here are three typical cases: "I have seven brothers on active service, and my wife has four in the navy. I had to be in it. So I sold out my business, and here I am doing my hit," said N—.
He is a typical Britisher. No, he made no profession; he was one of the many. His clear, bright eye and manly figure, stamped him as one out of the legion who, at duty's call, are willing to lay down their lives if An opportunity came to speak a few words of counsel. which left him to ponder over the larger and more vital question of his soul's need

"We're off to-night, sir." I turned to the speaker. He was but a stripling of a lad. His battalion was leaving for the Old Land. We were soon in conversation. Yes, he used to frequent The Army in the days before Canada became his bome. A few moments of hearttalk sufficed to unravel a sad tra-gedy in his life. "You will write to your mother, won't you?" I said. "I ain't got no mother, sir." he replied. "Drink killed ber, thirteen years ago. She drank herself to death. Dad's a drunkard, too. I have only two sisters. I came to Canada to get a start in life. I want to be a good man. . . Yes, it is hard graft in the lines, but I prays to God, and 'E 'elps me." I felt irresistably drawn out to him; a mere lad-struggling to gain the ascendency. the tides of evil which ever flow around him. With a clasp of the hand and a prayer we parted, Perhaps somewhere in France this young life may be claimed as part of the sad toll of Britain's price of freedom.

Nine years ago W—— came to this country through our Immigra-tion Department. Eight years of this period has been spent in one (Concluded on Page 16)

HOUSEHOLD WRINKLES

THE HOME LEAGUE

N almost every paper or magazine one picks up nowadays there are advertisements urging its readers in the most flowery language and

convincing manner to try and test the latest discovery-"A Cure for Wrinkles." Some declare that through its wonderful efficacy. wrinkles disappear "in a single

But we are not concerned about this kind, because if "grey hairs are honourable," so are wrinkles. "Household Wrinkles" is our topic, and, having come, it is to be hoped they will not disappear and be forgotten in a night, but prove to be so useful and practical as to remain in our minds and homes always.

Whatever kind of household a woman rules, large or small, with a family few or many in number, there is no doubt as to her always finding her hands full with one thing and another, and any mortal thing that may lessen that labour, and relieve her heart and mind, in order that more attention can be given to higher and nobler things, certainly ought to be passed on.

The Home League exists for the purpose of enabling women to help each other, and to try in every pos-sible way to lighten each other's burdens, and so cheer one another on the journey through life's problems and perplexities.

With this idea in mind, the following "Wrinkles" have been gathered from many sources. Truly, they are a "mixture," and some of them may already be familiar; nevertheless, it is affirmed that many have proved invaluable in saving precious time and labour, and, what more important, the patience of many an over-wrought wife and mother.

Shall we call No. 1 a "Wrinkle" or a "reminder," of how important a matter it is that long lace curtains should he turned in and stitched down before they are used at all? It does not take many minutes when they are new, yet how few attend to this little matter, and, after one or two washings, sometimes nearly a quarter of a yard of threads are hanging from the top. It looks bad, and every time they are washed it becomes worse, rendering the curdrape satisfactorily, and making the owner wish again and again that she had taken these steps in time, and so

have saved endless confusion. In helping to make a bed lately for a sick person, the wool mattress was noticed to be badly discoloured with iron mould, though, apart from this, in good condition. When remarking upon the matter, the good housewife said, "Isn't it awful? But I cannot afford the felt covers.' What a pity that she, and many others, had not remembered that an old rug, disused coloured tableclothes, an old blanket, or even sheets of thick brown paper, would do almost as well-anything to save tress, because the places marked by iron mould will quickly wear into holes. So that by taking this precaution in time, one is saved the unsightliness of it all, and practises

a very wise and necessary economy. Cure for Ulcerated Throat

Get an ounce of powdered sulphur from the chemist, place it in a jug, and pour on a quart of boiling wa-Allow it to settle, and when cold gargle the throat two or three times a day.

and bathe the eye in salt and water. Quantity-one small teaspoon of salt to a pint of lukewarm water. Bathe morning and evening. Tried, and found a perfect cure.

To Wash Silk Handkerchiefs

Make a warm lather with white curd soap, and squeeze a very little blue into it. Rinse in warm blue water, and roll up tightly in clean cloths. When nearly dry, iron be-tween the folds of linen. The iron must not be allowed to touch the silk, or the colour will he spoilt.

To Clean Tarnished Brass

A new and very satisfactory use for lemons is to cut them and rub tarnished brass. Rub and let juice remain on for a short time, then remove with a damp cloth, and you will be pleased with the result so easily obtained.

A Cough Cure

An excellent cough cure, which will save many a doctor's bill, and which can be made at a very small cost. Procure a stick of Spanish liquorice and half a pound of linseed (whole). Break the liquorice up into a saucepan with a quart of water, and add the linseed, and let it boil until the liquorice is dissolved. then strain and sweeten to taste. Squeeze the juice of a lemon into it, and then bottle it. Give the patient an egg-cupful before going to bed, ard it will work wonders.

Miscellaneous

A few drops of oil of lavender put into a basin of hot water will give a pleasant perfume to a room, and tid it of flies and mosquitoes.

Wipe the grease off plates, dishes, and knives with newspaper, and use this for lighting the fire. Many a cold has been prevented from developing by smelling camphor freely when the cold first

comes on. A damp wash-leather is the best duster. It takes up the dust and prevents it flying about, while furniture wined with a damp leather al-

ways possesses a bright polish. on the sink tap and you will not chip

the china when rinsing it. If mustard is made with hoiling water with just a wee bit of salt added, it will not dry or get caked

in the mustard pot. Viter using a scrubbing brush, and it will last longer and bristles keep firmer than if left on its back. One pound of meat to a quart of cold water is the correct proportion to use in making soup. It should be allowed to come to the boil

slowly and be well skimmed. If the floor under the bed is covered with earpet, then lay over this a cover of this oilcloth, which can be wiped over with a damp cloth to remove the dust.

A Chapter on Stains

It is hard for even the housewife of large experience to remember exactly the simple agents for remov-ing stains. Here is a list which will be found useful to bang in the laundry.
Ink Stains-Soak in sour milk. If

a dark stain remains, rinse in a weak solution of chloride of lime. Blood Stains-Soak in cold salt

water, then wash in warm water with plenty of soap; afterwards boil. mes a day.

To Cure Style on Eyelid

Buy an eye-bath at a chemist's

Grass Stains—Saturate the spot thoroughly with kerosene, then put in the washtub.

Iodine Stains-Wash with alcohol. then rinse in soapy water.

Hot Tez and Coffee Stains-Soak the stained fabric in cold water;

Aug. 26, 1916

wring, spread out, and pour a few drops of glycerine on each spot. Let stand for several hours, then wash with cold water and soap.

Iron Rust—Soak the stain thoroughly with lemon juice, sprinkle with salt, and hleach for several hours in the sun.

Mildew—Soak in a weak solution of chloride of lime for several hours, Rinse in cold water,
Sewing-machine Oil Stains-Rub

with lard, let stand for several hours, then wash with cold water and soan, Scorch Stains-Wet the scorched place, rub with soap, and bleach in

Soot Stains-Rub the spot with dry cornmeal before sending to the

Fruit Stains-Stretch the fabric containing the stain over a basin, and pour boiling water on the stain. If the stain has been fixed by time, soak the article in a weak solution of oxalic acid, or hold over the fumes of sulphur.

Pitch, Wheel Grease, Tar Stains-Soften the stains with land, then soak in turpentine. Scrape off the loose surface dirt, sponge with tur-

pentine, and rub dry. Vaseline Stains-Saturate the spot with ether, and turn a cup over it to prevent evaporation until the stain is removed. Use the other with great care; it is highly inflammable and should not be used near a naked lamp or fire.
Grease Spots-Hot water, and

soap generally remove these. If fixed by long standing, use other, chloroform, or naphtha. All these must be used away from the fire or artificial light.

Varnish or Paint—If the stain is on a coarse fabric, dissolve by satur-ating with turpentine; use alcohol if on a fine fabric. Sponge with chloreform if a darkening is left by the turpentine. Be very cautious not to use either the chloroform or turpentine where there is fire or artificial

A Splendid Furniture Polish

Procure one ounce of heeswax, 1/2 oz. Castile soap, one pint of tur-pentine. Pare the soap and wax very finely, place them in a quart bottlea thoroughly clean one-and pour the turnentine upon them. Set the bottle aside for twenty-four hours; then thoroughly shake, so as to assist in melting and mixing the con-tents. Next day, shake it again in the same way, and afterwards fill up the bottle with water. Shake very thoroughly once more, and set aside.

Next day the liquid should be of the consistency of a thickish cream and ready for use. For oak, and other dull-wood articles, a little linseed oil should be used. A very small quantity should be applied at a time equally all over the piece of furni-ture with a flamed, and vigorously rubbed until the oil is absorbed by the wood and has left no stickiness on the surface. Then polish with a dry, clean duster.

A DAY OF VICTORY

On Sunday, Aug. 6th, at Halifax II., we had some very interesting meetings, led by our Commanding Officer, Adjutant Hurd. In the afternoon we field our meeting by listened to the service.

The right's meeting was a time of Pentecost; when the power of God was felt, and many hearts were touched by His convicting Spirit; and, at the close, we had the joy of seeing five precious souls coming to the Cross and claiming victory,

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

TWO ATTITUDES - BOOKS ABOUT JESUS

"On one of my journeys," says an Officer in the Indian War Cry,"

feeling faint and weary, finding no

shade on the road, and a much-

loved stream (the only one for thir-

teen miles) having dried up, a friendly woman allowed me to sit on

a step leading up to her house and

gave me some water to drink, or

rather to make a cup of tea. Before

it could be made the owner of the

house, a well-dressed Zamindar, ap-

peared and poured upon me a tor-

reut of abuse for having defiled his

lorn and discomfitted I gathered up

my things, and prepared to leave the

leaving, finding that some of them

xillage.

house by coming so near it. For-

"Another man, seeing my distress.

INDIAN VILLAGES Naval and Military League Work

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MARY MURRAY

These jottings from the note-book of Lieut-Colonel Mary Murray. Secretary of the Naval and Military League, enable the reader to form an idea of the varied nature of the good service rendered by this branch of The Salvation Army, which includes the working of the five English Naval and Military Homes; keeping in touch with Soldiers and Sailors and and miniary receives; sceping in court with sources and Sailors all around the world; receiving and answering monthly, on an average, 2,000 letters; an Inquiry Section; Prisoners of War Section; Comforts Section, and Hospital Visitation Work.

HEN was was declared and men held their breath at thought of the issues at stake, it is comforting to reflect that, both in the navy and army, there was a fine body of men determined to maintain the best traditions of

The Salvation Army. When the silent but mighty fleet called me to his little domain, instarted on its work of ceaseless viril. wited me to sit down under the shade of a havrick, and boiled water for on Dreadnoughts, cruisers destroyers, mine-sweepers, and other vesme. He and his family stood round sels were our I conners in blue who to watch with interested gaze, while had learnt in our ranks to fight the I endeavoured to eat something. On could read, I promised when next I

nassed to bring some books. "On my return journey the man saw me from a distance, and eailed out to me: 'Have you brought the books about Jesus Christ?' The books were immediately forthcom-

"The coolie who was walking with me inquired with great interest: "What hooks are those?" And I began to tell him the 'old, old story. He listened in silence till I came to the Resurrection. 'He is living to-day,' I said. My listener suddenly interrupted me with an eager ex-elamation: 'Kva ab jita hai?' (What. is He living now?.., and as I went on to explain how we know in our hearts that He is living heeause we speak to Him, and know that He hears and answers our prayers, again he burst in with, 'Would He hear mine?'"

WEST INDIES

COLONEL BULLARD VISITS PANAMA AND COSTA RICA

Large crowds assembled to hear Colonel Bullard at all the Corps in the Isinmus Zone, and a number came forward for Sanctification and Salvation.

At Bocas del Toro, though the ship arrived hefore 7 a.m., the Officer and Corps were down at the pier with their banner flying, and their drums and cornets playing, to welcome the Territorial Commander. At night a great public welcome

meeting was held. Apologies were made for the absence of some of the leading townsmen, who were to speak on behalf of the citizens of Bocas, as unfortunately, the visit of the Colonel coincided with the Presidential Election of the Panama Republic. The chairman, in his opening remarks, extended to the Colonel a warm welcome and the right hand of fellowship, and took the opportunity of speaking a word of admiration for the work of The Army in Bocas,

The Colonel conducted two weddings at this place, and enrolled seventeen new Soldiers.

At Port Limon (Costa Rica) the Colonel inspected the new Hall in course of erection, and at hight lec-Colonel inspected the new Hall in her boy, who has been reported course of erection, and at night lee"wounded, missing," A request from tured on Japan to a large audience. a widower to find him a wife!

Thanks for a parcel, regarding the contents of which the writer says: "The name are A1: the razor strop champion; the cake lovely! other rus: "The German shells ruined the clearing station and eaught the mail, which was muddled but I found my pareel!" Two thousand letters to read and

It was raining a steady, depressing

drizzle, when for an hour I stood and watched the first English and German naval wounded carried ashore at Shotley. The drizzle continued as we finally returned to the Naval and Military Home at Harwich to find women waiting for news, for it was whispered that there had been losses.

For me followed a strenuous period in France in the wake of the British army. Then came work at the base, planning, scheming, and finally inaugurating Salvation Army Ambulance Work, which has rendered really magnificent service.

Since those memorable days the League has met many needs and has had added to its roll, chiefly through the instrumentality of the sailors and soldiers themselves, an average of two hundred members per month To-day there is not a force in the field where we are without a represontative

Our Leaguers are men of whom we can be proud, standing straight and true, as they do, not only at the base, where there is so much to help them in the way of huts and meetings, but far up the line in the trenches

From Mesopotamia a man writes: 'For us there are no week-ends home, no Huts, no meetings: but spiritually all is well with me." Such prave souls make me thankful that the League has enabled men to stand alone for Christ, yet not alone, for God is with them.

The Salvation Army Naval and Military League works as a chain. The name of every man who joins goes on to the Central Roll and remains there. Having the necessary machinery, the Central Office can follow a man throughout his time in the Service. When he retires, he comes on to the Reserve Roll, and, in the event of war, back to the Active Roll. This system enables the League to keep in touch with hundreds of sailors and soldiers in all parts of the world.

This naturally involves a very extensive correspondence; on an average two thousand letters are received and sent out per month.

What letters they are! A heartbroken prayer from a mother to find

answer per month! Letters going to such strange destinations: to the trenches or a crowded French hase: to Mesopotamia or East Africa to weary, sun-hurnt men. The letters are read on a battleship or at some very lonely outpost, Sometimes they reach a man who has drifted away from righteousuess, and to him they come as a reminder of the day when he signed the little Pass each Leaguer carries, promising total abstinence and right emduct generally and spiritual ag-gressive effort. No one hears in the roar of the guns his earnest prayer. hut days after a letter reaches the office telling me of fresh resolutions made in the strength of God.

· The correspondence forms an important portion of the work, but it is only one section, Four labelled trays of letters face me.

The first contains "Inquiry Cases." worked by a special Officer. In six months 1,750 inquiry eases have passed through this Department as a rule. Each case involves six letters. Here is a typical case:-

Total Number of Letters. 14 A wife writes (28,12.15) stating that she is filled with anxiety, having heard unofficially that her hus-

band is killed and that later she has

heard from a chaplain that he is wounded. She begs us to try and find out which statement is correct. We undertook to do so. Wrote inquirer saying we would do our best (1.1.16). Wrote chaplain (1.1.16). Chaplain replied that he believed the man was dead (7.1.16). Thanked chaptain (13.1-16). Sent chaplain's letter to relatives (13.1. 16). Relatives not satisfied (20.1.16). Wrote Records (21.1.16). . Record replied that the man was in hospital at Nottingham (23.1.16). Acknowledged (25.1.16). Informed relatives (25.1.16). Man visited (5.2.16). Man visited again (82.16). Thanked visitor (12.2.16). Wrote relatives informing of visits (122.16).

Only those who do this work can understand the strain involved.

The second pile is marked "Prisoners of War." These men have a parcel of food sent fortnightly and clothing when they ask for it. beautiful part of this work is the spiritual efforts of the Leaguers who are prisoners. The following speak for themselves:-

"Dear Colonel,-We are holding three meetings a week, also a Bible class. Please send some song sheets. "Leaguer Ashton."

Doeberitz.

Seaman H--- writes :-"I must tell you that I have been (Concluded on Page 15)

WAR PRISONERS MEETINGS CONDUCTED IN

SWISS VILLAGES BY COMMISSIONER OLIPHANT

A very pleasant change in my own work has been to run up to the various villages where the British prisoners of war are billeted (writes Commissioner Olinhant).

During my visits to the sick, wounded, and paralyzed, I was requested on all sides to give them a week-end, and so, accompanied by Brigadier Jeanmonod and Major Hauswirth, and the Vevey Band as well as a group of Songsters, we visited this lovely Alpine district, where our French, Belgian, and English friends are interned.

The first stop was at Rissinieres, which boasts of the biggest chalet in Switzerland with 113 windows. The village is a little diamond of beauty, set in a fresh and green pasturage. It was touching and yet natural to see how the village people gathered round The Army Flag and welcomed the wounded soldiers into their midst as comrades and brothers.

The meeting had to be conducted in two languages, and as the shadows of evening passed over the pleasant seene we found it quite natural, with our thoughts in the Homeland, to sing:-

I think when I read that sweet story of old."

And no one who took part in that meeting will forget the softened feeling which suffused the faces of the British soldiers who took part in the singing of that immortal

nymn.

The whole of Sunday was spent in visiting the villages below Chateau d'Oex and doing what personal good we could to the British visitors,

In the afternoon we were at Zweisimmen, where, in a beautifully decorated sawver's shop, our French and Belgian friends listened withevident delight and appreciation to the playing of their national airs; and to some straight Salvation

Evening found us once more at Chatean d'Oex, after a long pro-gramme of meetings, small and great, and of continual marching and effort to spread the light and

liberty of Salvation.

A Swiss pastor said to one of us afterwards: "Up to a certain point I was able to take part in the meet ings, but when those scores of Bris tish soldiers sang, 'Onward, Christ-iau Soldier!' and I remembered what they had gone through, my emotion overcame me.

And so after a prayer meeting not only of prayer, but full of faith and effort, when souls made their decision for life or death, we closed one of the most memorable days in the annals of the history of The Salvation Army iu Switzerland.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS

In one mail received at The Army's Inquiry Bureau at Chicago, U.S., there were thirty letters from Norway requesting that missing friends might be traced. En route for England a regiment

of Australian soldiers was disem-Town, South Africa, Amongst the number were several Salvationists, and these comrades out in full time at The Army during their stay

General Order

HARVEST PESTIVAL

The Annual Harvest Festival Effort will take place throughout the Canada East Territory from Saturday, September 16th to Wednesday, September 20th. After Saturday, August 26th, no

special effort or demonstration for the raising of money (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund) must take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

W. J. RICHARDS.

Gazette

Promotion:-Lieutenant Leonard Hunt, to be

W. J. RICHARDS.

WAR CRY

inted for The Salvation Army in Canada, New milland, Bergrada, and Alaska, by The Salva , Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronte

Keep the Fires Burning

The war drags on into its third year, still growing more horrible in the intensity and ferociousness of the fighting, and the deepening of international hatreds. The very immensity of the conflict staggers immensity of the conflict staggers and perplexes mankind, and many are seeking from all manner of sources answers to the questions that arise in their mind. "Is it Armegedon?" they ask. "Is it the last great war?" "Will the peace," that follows be a lasting one?" "What do these tremendous events

That some people are getting bopelessly mixed up is evident from the reported declaration of a street corner preacher in Toronto. The Kaiser was referred to in the Bible. he said, heing described as a king of short stature, with grey bair and a withered arm. His fate was prophe-sied likewise, for he would be sent to an island, where he would hang

That the Bible does throw light upon present world conditions no one will deny, but it is a highly dangerous experiment to start to interpret its prophecies to fit in with our own ideas, and to teach men so. It simply leads us into a bewildering maze of foolish fancies. Let us steer clear of this rock, and humbly seek the guidance of the Holy Spirit in attempting to understand what God has said regarding His plans and purposes for this world. "Howand purposes for tols worth. How-beit when He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth . . . and he will show you things to come.'

And undoubtedly the greatest leson He would have us learn in times like these is not to be over-curious or fearful of what is going to happen in the future, but to keep the love of God burning brightly in our souls, so that we can comfort those that mourn, help the distressed, and lead souls into the light. A warning to God's people, which perhaps; has special reference to these days, is contained in the verse: "And because iniquity shall abound the love of many shall wax cold."

The constant reading about deeds (Concluded on Page 16)

Winnipeg VIII. New Hall Opened by COMMISSIONER SOWTON



Hall of Winnipeg VIII., opened by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton on August 6th. The Building was crected by Captain Lekson.

OME years ago, with usual Brigadier Taylor prayed God's rich-Salvation Army foresight, est blessing upon the opening. Headquarters purchased a lot which was then in a distant suburb of the city of Winnipeg; but, on account of the rapid Following the second song, the Divisional Commander extended a welcome to the audience and to the Commissioner, and, amid applause, growth of the city and the advancethe Commissioner rose to the rail. ment of its centre, this lot is now After a few explanations he dedisituated within three-quarters of a cated the new Hall for the glory of mile of the city's hub, and in the God, the Salvation of souls, and the blessing of His people. centre of a thickly-populated residential district

did lighting system.

August 6th was the date fixed for August 6th was the date fixed for the opening of the Hall, and Com-missioner and Mrs. Sowton came for the purpose. They were sup-ported by Brigadier and Mrs. Tay-lor, Territorial Headquarters Staff, other Officers, and the Citadel Boys' Rand

A fine crowd filled the Hall at 3,15

p.m., as the Commissioner rose to give the suitable opening song. "My Heart Is Fixed Eternal God"; and

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner and

The Boys' Band well-played selec-tion over, the Commissioner dedi-On this lot a very sintable buildcated Captain and Mrs. Hal Beckett ing has, for the past few months, been in the course of erection, and to the work of pioneering the new district, and, under the folds of The under the able direction of Cantain Flag, they stood as Mrs. Bri-Leksen, the builder, the work has gadier Taylor prayed for their suc-cess. The new Officers both gave been brought to a successful issue. The Captain has given the advana word of testimony, after which Captain Sowton soloed and taught tage of all his experience to make the building suitable for our pur-poses, and no detail has missed his the audience the chorus, "Jesus Is hought, and down to such small things as hooks for a lantern sheet.

Mrs. Sowton gave a short address, and the Commissioner very well pic-tured from Acts 3 that we had to offer the neighbourhood what Peter the building is in every way com-The accompanying picture inadequately describes the and John had to offer the man at building, with its stained windows, beautiful graining work, and splen-

A rousing open-air gave impetus to the night's meeting. The Hall was crowded, and, many extra seats having been secured, some still had to stand, and the meeting was throbbing with inspiration. The attention of the crowd was marked, and as Mrs. Sowton read and spoke, one could see the faces of the audience moved by her telling words. Other speakers were Mrs. Colonel Turner and Major Dobney. The Commissioner then ably expounded the striking text of the Psalms which

(Concluded on Page 12)



Winnipeg VII., opened last January. It will be seen that Canada West is making good progress in the way of building Halls

PERSONALIA TERRITORIAL

CANADA EAST

Commissioner Mapp will not be-leaving Canada for England now until August 31st, owing to an alter-ation in the sailing dates. The Chief Secretary will conduct

meetings at Lippincett on Sunday, August 27th, On the following Sunday he will-lead the services at the

Brigadier Phillips, Assistant at the Toronto Training College, has been loaned to the Canada West Territory for a short period to in-Territory for a snort person we managurate the Training system there. The Brigadier and Mrs. Phillips will be leaving Toronto early in Son-

A cable has been received from Colonel Gaskin, stating that he and Mrs. Gaskin have arrived safe and well in England.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees conducted the. wedding of Bandsman Foord and Sister Gould at the Temple (Toronto) on Thursday, August 17th,

Brigadier Adby will conduct the wedding of Captain Clayton, of the Editorial Department, and Ensign McLean, of the Hamilton Rescue Home, at the Hamilton I. Citadel on Tuesday, August 29th.

We regret to hear that the father f Brigadier Bettridge is seriously ill. The prayers of comiades are requested on his behalf.

Major Barr, of the St. John Division, was in Toronto on business this week,

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Vallance conducted the meetings at Burwash Industrial Farm last Sunday, and on the day following visited Sturgeon Falls for the purpose of seeing some children placed with ioster-parents by The Army.

Adjutant and Mrs. Tyndall were at Thornhill Industrial Farm on unday last, and Adjutant Patterson and Mrs. Captain Little at Mimico.

Mrs. Adjutant Church recently ccompanied Sister Mrs. Hav. of the Toronto League of Mercy, to the Mercer Reformatory. A very touch-ing and impressive service resulted eight seeking Salvation.

Captain and Mrs. Carter, of Port de Grave, Wild., welcomed a haby boy to their home on July 12th.

Captain Friesen, who was recentappointed to Bermuda, arrived e, we are sorry to hear, in a high fever. He is making a favourable recovery, however.

Licutenant Dolson has been transferred to Canada West.

During Exhibition time in Toronto (Aug. 26th-Sept. 11th) special meetings will be held at all the city Corps. Visiting Salvationists are Corps. Visiting Salvationed invited to take part in these.

CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton are at present on a short furlough East. Our Leaders are expected back early in September.

Word has been received that Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the Territorial Secretary, had a splendid week-end with our Indian comrades at Port Essington, where he met not only the Indians of that village, but also comrades from Metlakatla Port Simpson, and other places. Adjutant Halpenny and Captain Leake are in charge of the Work in Port Essington during the fishing

It has been definitely decided by International Headquarters that Brigadier and Mrs. Phillips, from (Concluded on Page 16)

WELCOME TO NEW CHIEF SECRETARY

MOST enthusiastic and hearty Canadian welcome was accorded Colonel and Mrs. McMillan at the Toronto Temple on Wednesday evening. August 16th, the Commissioner presiding over the gathering. supported by Headquarters Staff and representatives of the Divisions Men's and Women's Social Work, aud City Corps.

The new Chief Secretary and his wife made an excellent impression: walking right into the hearts of all comrades by their straightforward simplicity of manner and expression and their most evident sincerity of purpose. They are splendid types of the Colonial Salvationist: the Colonel, bluff, breezy, and humorous, yet transparently religious to the core; and his good wife a woman of kindly heart and deep feeling, with an eyer-present consciousness of the reality of God's care and guidance for His children.

Cordial Welcome Speeches

The welcome speeches from various comrades were full of the spirit of eordial good-will, mingled with strong desire for the further advance of The Army in Canada, as a result of the blessing of God upon the labours of our new Chief Secretary and his wife.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Mrs. Brigadier Bell led the gathering in prayer, fervently petitioning that the Spirit might be poured out and that all hearts might be stirred and blessed and strengthened for the fight against evil.

Ensign Weeks, of Toronto I., grected the Colonel on behalf of the Field Officers and assured him of hearty co-operation in all plans for_ the further extension of God's Kingdom.

Major Barr, of the St. John Division, spoke of his early recollections of the Colonel, "I believe he has come back to us," he said, "with his heart right and his bead square to lead us on to victory. God bless

The Womeo's Social Work was represented by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rees, who, in a neat little speech, eonveyed a welcome, paid a tribute to the workers under her direction. and gave assurance of their loyal assistance in carrying out whatever instructions might be given them for the advancement of Gud's Work.

Tribute From Old Friend

Brigadier Rawling was rich in reminiscences of his former acquaintance with the Chief Secretary and his subsequent meeting with him in England four years ago.

"Canadian Salvationists are al-

THE COMMISSIONER ings in that part of the wea

Conducts Enthusiastic Gathering in the Toronto Temple — Representative Speakers Express Warm Sentiments of Canadian Salvationists

iest of welcomes to the Land of the

The Local Officers and Soldiers had a representative speaker in the person of Treasurer Langdon, of the Temple Corns "I hope your stay here will be successful," he said, "and that we may witness further advances in the huilding up and extension of The Salvation Army. To see The Army going forward in goodness and numbers is the earnest desire and ambition of its Local Officers and Soldiers." Brigadier Bettridge was loudly

cheered as he rose to represent the Young People of Canada East. He extended a very hearty welcome to Colonel and Mrs. McMillan because they were of the same heavenly family, and he was sure of their sterling Salvationism. Said he, the Colonel was saved in The Salvation Army, sanctified in its ranks, and then called to be an Officer; therefore, he could not do other than pledge, on behalf of the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards and the Young People, confidence and co-operation, and he believed that God would make their united efforts successful. The Brigadier also extended a welcome to the Colonel's two daughters, and wished them, with their parents, good health, long life, and much happiness.

A Vast Addition The Editor, in a very happy vein,

extended a velcome on behalf of the large circle of "War Cry" readers. "I believe," he said, "that you will he a yast addition to the fighting forces of our Army in Canada. and this faith is built on several foundation facts. First, you were converted in Canada and trained for Army service in Canada. Then you went away to Australia and achieved distinction there by your Godliness, zeal, and ability. Anyone who can do that must have something in him, and I am confident that as you have made good in the great land of Australia, so you will continue to display the same qualities that make for success in Army service, and he an inspiration and help to the forces in Canada."

The Commissioner had some very kind things to say about his new Chief Secretary. He likened him to ways ready to welcome men and three persons in the Bible. The first women who come to help us," he was Onesiphorus, whom Paul comsaid. "We are in need of good men mended for his kindly disposition, and women, and such, I believe, are He had observed that Colonel Mes. He brought the greetings of older sters rendered selections during the Colonel and Mrs. MsMillan, and I. Millan possessed this attribute, as Canadian comrades in Australia, and meeting, and Brigadier Green sang am glad to extend to them the heart- evidenced when he (the Commis- had good reports to tell of their go a solo-

sioner) had paid a visit to Australia some years ago.

Secondly, he could be likened to Josiah, who sought the God of his father at an early age. The Colonel had been converted when only thirteen. In the third place he was like Hezekiah, in that whatever he put his hand to he did it with all his might and prospered.

"The Colonel," said the Commissioner, "is an enthusiastic worker for the Salvation of the people, and I believe that he has come among us with a deep desire to help humanity"

Linking the Dominions

He concluded with a graceful tribute to Mrs. McMillan, saying that he was glad the Colonel had an Australian for his wife, as it served to link together the two great Dominions in one-ness of spirit and purpose.

A spontaneous outburst of cheering greeted the Chief Secretary as he rose to speak.

"It was one of the greatest surprises of my life to receive an appointment to Toronto," he said. "I never aspired to such an honour, but I accept the appointment as from God, and thank Him for leading us this way.

"I might say that after we received orders to farewell, and before we knew where we were going, Mrs. McMillan and myself were willing to go to any part of The Army battlefield. We were very glad, however, when we learned that we were still to be stationed under the good old British flag."

He went on to speak of his early associations with Toronto, when he was one of a band of Cadets at-

tached to the Temple Corps. "Twenty years is quite a bit out of a man's life," he said, "and during that time I have formed many new ideas and lost many old prejudices. I sincerely hope that I am a better man for it. In looking back over the past I can truly say, Surely goodness and merey have followed me all the days of my life.' I have no new story to tell, or any new Gospel to preach; but I have returned to this land with the old spirit of desperation in attacking sin and telling people that the Blood of Jesus Christ saves from all sin."

Greetings from Australia

He also expressed great delight the tone of the welcome address given, and assured the audience the he would try to live up to the fa that Canadians had in The Gene and the Chief of the Staff, who h

"It may mean a lot of hard a laborious work," he said, "but La prepared for it, in order that Kingdom of God may be extended and to verify the faith The Gener had in Mrs. McMillan and mys when appointing us to Canada."

Impressions of Commissioner

He was pleased to be associate with Commissioner and Mrs. Ric ards, and referred to meeting Commissioner in Australia, T impression formed then still linger and was expressed in the word "My! don't he move quick?" Th decision had been verified when a tending meetings conducted by the Commissioner, and observing the enthusiasm displayed, and the erowds of men and women the would line the Penitent Form, The Colonel closed his address b thanking the Commissioner and Headquarters Staff for their kin sentiments, and boped that muc their united efforts.

Mrs. McMillan's first words were "I am almost sorry that I am not Canadian, as they are such very nic people," Canada had been asset ciated with ber life in many wars. It was through reading the word "The way of the Cross is the way Captain Kinton, an old Canadia Officer, that had led her to decide to be an Officer, and the first malbecome her husband

Grateful and Confident

She felt a deep gratitude to Goo for His goodness to her, and al though when leaving the shores of Australia, it seemed as though a that was dear was left behind, h confidence was in God, "Who has not failed in one of His good pr mises," Australians are not qui strangers, and great sorrow w. manifested by Salvationists of th land when Canada passed through deep trial some two years ago. He address was full of hope for the future, and her determination was to see the Kingdom of God advance on every hand.

Mrs. Commissioner Richards then prayed that the rich blessing of God might rest on the Colone! and his wife, and the Commissioner brought the meeting to a close by pronounce ing the Benediction.

The Riverdale and Dovercourt

VICTORIOUS WEEK-END FIGHTING

Woman Kneels at Drum-Head-Indian Comrades Testify—Many Souls Surrender

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

Leads On-A Number of Souls Told in the Indian Language A Conversion at the Drum-head From Camp Borden Work Well

The meetings at Regina, Sask., on Sunday, July 30th, were conducted by Major and Mrs. Coombs. In the Holiness meeting the Major led a very bright testimony meeting. A sister who was converted at Toronto I. a number of years ago, and now lives away out on a homestead, areas in the meeting, and she restifies to God's wonderful love there. Band Secretary and Mrs. McNeill. contest secured for us some sixteen new scholars, and the decision ren-

of Saskatoon, were with us, and the Secretary's singing was a means of blessing. The afternoon Free-and-Easy was interesting, for the Major related to us various incidents from various parts of the Saskatchewan

The Salvation meeting was well attended. Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk spoke a few words, as did Mrs. Coombs. The Major spoke very Joam." and, after a very earnest apseen kneeling at the Cross seeking Salvation, "Dad" Cook, who was converted here about twenty-five years ago, and who has been paying Sue a visit for a time farewelled to go back to his present Corps, viz.: Yancouver IV. God bless him!—S.

GIVEN GOOD RECEPTION

Bandsmen Say Good-bye to Corps

Ensign J. Wright, of Edmonton -Vancouver L-on Sunday, Aug. 6th. He was beartily welcom his comrades. He conducted the Sunday evening meeting, and gave a stirring address on the great invitation: "The Spirit and the bride dress one young woman, after a

A feature of the meeting was the saying good-bye of other four comrades, who are going overseas— Bandsman John Wilson (railroaders). Bandsmau Fred Marriott (foresters), Brother Minto (foresters), and Brother J. Fleming (131st Bat-talion).-G. A.

SIX SURRENDER

A Wonderful Day-Good Meetings On Sunday, Aug. 6th, at Edmon-

ton III., we had a most wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit upon us. In the Holiness meeting comrades were helped and inspired by a heartstirring talk from Captain Mundy; every one felt the nearness of God.

The open-air in the afternoon was alway time of blessing. We had with us two Corps Cadets from Canrose, whose 'sweet singing and music was greatly appreciated throughout the day. At night the Hall was well filled.

and we had a real, old-fashioned Salvation meeting. Captain Mundy was ably assisted by Captain Dray, who read the lesson, and talked straight home to the hearts of the unsaved. At the close of the meet ing six souls sought and found SalTHE GOOD OLD STORY

On Friday night, July 26th, at Selkirk, we had the wind-up of our "Red and Blue" Connetition in the form of a Junior Social. The children turned out fifty strong, but ere the evening had fairly begun a terrine thunder and lightning storm causde our numbers to disperse, leaving an unfinished programme and many unfinished treats. The

dered between Reds and Blues was On Friday afternoon of the 26th, the Officers conducted the funeral service of the five-year-old son of Brother and Sister John Rundle, Indian comrades in Christ from Fisher

Sunday's meetings, both morning and afternoon, were times of bless-ing. We were pleased to have with Sister Mrs. Scott from Winnipeg. Additional interest was added to our meetings by the testimonies of two visiting Indian brothers, who told the old, old story in their native tongue. As many natives at-tended our services, the words were appreciated,-Nimrod.

HOME LEAGUE

Is Re-organized-Officers Receive Good Reception.

We have recently welcomed at Lethbridge our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Muttart, and are expecting great blessings from God through them.. We enjoy the Ensign's Holiness talks and his singing with

guitar accompaniment. yet we still have a Band of ten. We are praying for each of the dear lads who have gone, and trust that they may be spared to return to home and loved ones.
On Aug. 2nd the Home League

Vineyard. held an ice cream social on the lawn Senior Sergeant-Major Tulloch, which all the Corps and a few friends enjoyed. The Band gave several selections. Sisters Mrs. Dawson and Tulloch, with Mrs. Ensign Muttart, have re-organized the Home League. The Ensign, with a fow comrades, visits the Provincial Jail every Sunday. Although the weather is hot, the services are be-ing well attended. Two comrades have come forward to reconscurate themselves to God.and IIis war,-L.

VISITOR'S SINGING

Treasurer Wellman's Efforts Are Appreciated.

Edmonton II. is progressing, under the leadership of Captain A. Paxman and Licutenant Pasmore. On Sunday, July 23rd, Treasurer Willman, from Red Decr, was with us; his singing both in the openair and inside meetings was much appreciated. At night five Juniors were enrolled, after which Captain Paxman gave an earnest address. A number raised their hand for prayers. Officers and Soldlers are praying earnestly that God's blessing
may be sourced out upon this Corps.

We have had the pleasure of blessing crowds of people at Saska-toon recently. The Annual Exhibition drew people from all parts, and, being alive to our opportunities, we made the most of them. Open-airs listened very attentively, and more than once we saw the tears fall, while numbers were convicted. On Thursday night the attention was so good that we were compelled to

keep things going all the evening. On Saturday night, after a heavy rain, we sallied furth, and God blessed us, and gave us one soul at the drum-head. This woman was so convicted of sin that she could wait no longer, but came boldly to the drum-head and there confessed her sins and sought and found Christ, and then went away rejoicing.

On Sunday night Adjutant Johnstone, with his concertina, led the testimonics. Then his wife soloed, and Adjutant Hamilton read and spoke, and at the close a young lassie came out and gave her life to God. We predict a life of usefulness for her. Only a fortnight since her father came out and surren-dered himself. How happy both father and mother were to see their daughter taking this step. Halle-lujah!—Corps Correspondent.

CONGREGATIONS ENIOY

Officers' Addresses-A Candidate Farewells.

Lindsay Corps is still going ahead under our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell, who are doing their best to lead us on to victory. On Sunday, Aug. 13th, we said farewell to Candidate Moore, who has left to go to the Training College, We pray that God will help her and bless her as she goes to labour in God's

Our meetings this week-end were led by Mrs, Campbell, the Adjutant being away on furlough, and we had excellent meetings all day. We received much help and blessing from Mrs. Campbell's talks. Sister Mrs. Woodford is visiting here from West Toronto, and we all appreciate the way in which she has helped and blessed us.-L. L.

A COMRADE HOME

Safe From the Firing Line

Last Sunday at Mussel Harbour, Nfid., we had the pleasure of wel-coming home Brother Peach, who has been at the firing line for fourteen months, and, while he has been surrounded with danger, we praise God for his safe return. He took an active part in the meetings and gave

a stirring testimony.

Captain Dawe has left us for ther parts, but we praise God for the blessings received at his hands during the eleven months of his stay. Captain Rodway, who is here on. furlough, assists in the meetings, and conducted recently the funeral service of Sister Brown, who has

The meeting conducted at Wyellwood on Aug, 6th were of a very interesting character. The Holiness meeting was piloted throughout by Adjutant Urquhart. A very nice duet was rendered by Lieutenants Brown and Kemp, formerly Soldiers of this Corps. Baudsman Weaver spoke from God's Word; his subject was "The Emblem of the Spirit." His words were an inspiration to all present,

We had two open-airs in the afternoon; the Bandsmen worked well. and special mention should be made of the boys from Camp Borden. They certainly appreciated an op-portunity of doing something for God while at their home Corps on the Sundays. God bless them!

The night meeting was conducted Captain and Mrs. Bosher, from Rhodes Avenue. This service was held on the adjacent lot, back of the Citadel. A splendid crowd was pre-sent. The Captain's address, torether with the singing of the Songsters and the playing of the Band, was appreciated to the full; and we ended up the day with two souls in the Fountain,—Dydmus,

SOLDIERS ENROLLED

Crowds Picking Up-Good Times

Every week-end is becoming brighter at Edmonton If. God is with us in great power. Sunday Soldiers, Sister Mrs. Ward, took the lesson, and spoke very feelingly "The Compassion of Christ." We felt His Presence very near. A Senior and Junior Soldier were enrolled under the dear old Flag, and after the enrolment a number of our boys and girls stood in a group around our new Soldier and sang very sweetly, "Dear Lord, beneath this Army Plag we make our vows to Thee," Their singing was thoroughly enjoyed Ly all.

While Lieutenant Pasmore is on furlough, Corps Cadet Annie Holmes (from No. III, Corps) is assisting our Captain, and is cudearing herself to us all by her enthusiasm. Our attendances at all the meetings are picking up. A back-slider returned to the Fold during a week-end meeting, and is now giving a good testimony to victory over God is with us.—Interested,

VICTORIES CONTINUE

Victory still continues at Orangeville. We rejoice with the angels in Heaven over seeing three souls return to the ever-merciful God on Sunday night, Aug. 13th. We are having good times; God's Presence is felt in every meeting; and deep conviction prevails. The testimonies tory every day over sin, the flesh, and the devil. God's grace is snfficient. We are believing for greater victories. Every comrade is eager for the Salvation of others.-W. H.

Shadowgraphs

BY THE SHADOW

Splashing, gurgling, spluttering, laughing, shouting, happy Life-Saving Scouts—a hundred and twenty of them—all in the warm waters of Lake Simcoe at one time. Brown as tanbark; lithesome as young leo-pards, and, in their vari-coloured bathing suits, as gaudy as the butterflies and the flowers, they present a sight good to the eye.

What meaneth the sounds of hacking, slashing, breaking, and crashing of branches and deadwood that proceedeth from the heart of the cedar grove? It is the Scouts wielding their axes and clearing the miniature forest of its dead branches and inconvenient undergrowth. They have great fun, and do good

Roaring, rushing, and illuminat-ing the summer night there leaps up into the sky the flames of the bonfire of the said dead-wood, the product of axes and labours of the Life-Saving Scouts. Verily they, as they watched the blaze, had their reward.

And so at last the Shadow has been permitted to see the Bresh-Air Camp, and hear the favourable eja-culations of the Staff Officers. Shadow thought of the Queen of Sheha and her remark to King Solo-

Monday (Aug. 7th) at 10.30 the camp station was alive with the said Staff Officers. To "kill two birds with one stone" is a trite old phrase, but expressive. It was a public holiday and so the Toronto Staff holidayed at the Fresh-Air Camp, and at the same time welcomed the new Chief Secretary and Mrs. McMillan.

Animation everywhere. Scouts swarmed in the waters and swam like fishes, or would it be more like frogs? Portly Staff Officers fol-lowed suit. At least some did. The aquatic education of others had been somewhat neglected in their youth, and they-would it be cor-rect to say, wallowed? But all were exuberantly happy.

A grand dinner was provided by Mrs. Henderson and helpers. By congratulated on the excellent meals provided-despite the fact that two of her staff have been laid aside.

Who is that energetic, gray-haired, shirt-sleeved Officer of serious mien, so busy with the photo-grapher; rushing hither and thither. gathering the Staff together at one place and posing the Scouts in an-other-and, wise man-getting the Staff photographed directly after dinner, when they felt at peace with themselves and all meu?

Who is he? The Editor, to be sure! He has a hundred thousand readers to cater for, and spares no pains in getting the best of everything that's going for them. By the way, the principal artist on the staff of a Toronto daily recently said that the Christmas "Cry" is the best and most artistic publication printed in Canada. Watch that for 1916!

Mr. Editor, did you note the ex-cellent speech made by the Chief, and the tender, sensible, motherly words of Mrs. McMillan, and the hearty words of welcome by the heart words of welcome by the head of every Department? [Sure, I did, Shadow! who could help being impressed,—Ed.] Then I say nothing further, save that I heard a. wonderful lot of praise words from a wonderful lot of Staff Officers about this wonderful camp. The

about this wonderful camp. I he bonfire at night was a great affair. It is observed that for some time after each meal the Staff sives are not in evidence. The kitche, staff are shorthanded through illness, and so these good souls lend a hand at clearing tables and washing up. The Shadow felt a ripple of pleasure run through his nebulous being when he heard of that!

"Good-bye! Am sorry to leave!"
"Feel quite sad at going!" "This
place is altogether too fascinating!" This was the kind of talk Shadow heard on the radial line station on

pot, without a saucer, on a clean, white tablecloth. Well, a cup of tea upset in the lap of the Commissioner at a recent dinner, need not have caused such a commotion, as it was only good tea in the wrong. place.

A fresh crowd has just arrived at the camp, including Lieut.-Colonel Bond, Brigadier Morris, Majors Attwell and McGillivray, Adjutant Cornish, and others, with their families. All look happy, and expectant of good things to come.

Work has been apportioned to every able-bodied man for the de-(Concluded on Page 15)



Some of the St. John Scouts doing Signalling Drill at "Camp

Saturday morning from the Offic-ers who had been spending a happy fortnight's furlough at Lake Simcoe Camp. They were returning to the

Mr. Editor, you must please exeuse the obtaining of this information second-hand, as the Shadow is not omniscient.

I was told that the ear was at the station before Brigadier Bell could be got upon his feet and escorted to it-he was hoping up to the last minute that the Commissioner would ask him to remain a little longer. Nothing doing!

At last they were off, and expressions such as; "I am glad my time isn't up yet!" were very suggestive.

A very fine little expression of the gratitude of the comrades for the privilege of such a place of real rest was voiced, on behalf of the rest, by one of the departing party at the last meal before the break-up. Salvation Army Officers are very appreciative of the Commissioner's efforts on their behalf.

Mr. Editor, dirt is simply earth in

Sunday at the Fresh-Air Camp

THE COMMISSIONER

CONDUCTS THREE SPLENDID MEETINGS UNDER NOVEL AND LOVELY CON-DITIONS

At the Fresh-Air Camp there is a At the Fresh-Air Camp there is a cedar grove. Tradition has it that the teepees of the Redman have flourished in its spacious spaces, but whether that be so or not, it is a fact that since the Scouts have eleared out the undergrowth and topped off the branches to a certain height, the scented cedar boughs form a glorious canopy through which only small patches of othereal blue are visible, and the sunlight filters through as "a dim religious," no more obtrusive than through the richly stained windows of some

English cathedral.
A very commodious platform has been creeted, with a rustic work front, quite in keeping with these surroundings, and, by the time this



The St. John Scouts recently spent a week in camp at Brighton, N. S. Above is a photo of their slesping tent

wrong place, such as a flower ... issue is in the hands of the rea the main avenue to the grove wigraced with an imposing rustic bearing the words in white le of peeled boughs: "The G Meetings," Planks placed on stu capable of seating about three dred people, placed among trees, made a novel and exceedi pleasant auditorium.

The Scouts' Band, although somewhat diminished numbers, ing to several of the Scouts ha left for their homes on Satur rendered service throughout-day. A considerable number people from the adjacent farms v resent, and a very blessed spiri time was experienced.

The afternoon service was lar in the nature of a farewell mee of the Scouts, all of whom were to leave on the following day. was very informal, and thorous Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton led gathering in a sing-song-favou choruses and song being selected those in the audience.

. Then, after a solo, with ba Spooner, the Territorial Scout Or nizer led a quarter of an hour w songs and testimonies from Scouts and their Leaders: B classes paid splendid tributes to camp and the treatment of those sponsible for their well-being.

A very large crowd of local peo attended the afterooon service, fact, nearly all seating space was t en up. The Commissioner's addr-which concluded the service, wa fine effort and greatly appreciat

The night service was held in open, for the thick, overhead n of cedar boughs in the grove mait dark early, but other reasons showed that the Commissioner's cision to have the service in open space was wise, for bugg and automobiles quite surround the seated audience, while the re dents of summer cottages and wat side hotels formed a consideral portion of the audience.

The meeting was held in deligi ful surroundings. On the east re the woods, with their rich, variego ed greens, and the tawny-sunbut sward. In front rose the impost and picturesque main camp builing flanked by the bungalows at cottages of the furloughing Office On the west, at the edge of a slop commenced the green waters of t lake, deeping in the distance ultramarine. Then rose the purp outlines of Snake Island and mai and promoutories; the whole bac ed by a sky whose glowing color scheme ranged from rose made to orange, then lemon, up to tu

quoise blue. The lengthening shadows, the faing light, the tense faces of it listeners, and the leaning forms those in the distant vehicles, can to catch the words of the Commit sioner as he related pathetic storie and gave tender admonition to of and young in that eager audience made a scene at once of great beaut

The Commissioner made good us of the Staff during the day; among the speakers being Mrs. Lieut Colonel Sinceton, Major Attwel and Ensign Hodgson, The Edito Brigadier Miller, Major McGillivra and Adjutant Cornish did good set vice as ushers in the afternoor piloting the visitors through th maze of trees to the meeting place

It was a blessed day, deep'y spirit ual, thoroughly enjoyable, with west wind that cooled the atmo sphere just a little too much. Thus camp meetings hold promise of EYOND the wood, close to the glant pines and tall birch trees themselves, the signal trenches face the German times. Towards the German the forest's adde a wide, fast plain slices by a winding stream. From edge to edge the wood is two million to the control with rows and rows of comproof buts, whose heavy time for the ground. Two thousand men fire there. One sees them resting on the open ground or cooking spelive there. One sees them resting on the open ground or cooking spe-cial meats upon a red wood fire or drinking tea or washing sundry clothes. But chiefly they are resting.

They are tired men. To-morrow-perhaps to-night To-morrow—perhaps to-night— they go again to take their places in the trench. To-morrow—perhaps to-night—two thousand other men will leave their loopholes for a spell. Amongst the trees are cast-off rags and empty tins. . . The wood shows the untidiness of war.

All day and night one hears the battle sounds — the shrapnel's scream, the thump, thump or rifle volleys, the moan and whistle of the shells, the chug, chug, chug of the shells, the chug, chug, of of machine guns. But when even-ing comes there seems to be a lull, although the big-gun fire goes on without a rest. Evening brings sun-sets in golden-purple skies that shade to turquoise in the East. Eve-ing brings cool winds after hot, dusty days. And evening brings two thousand men to prayer upon the open plain.

They march in rotas from the forest's shades, the officers with clank-ing swords in front. They line up on the plain so as to form a three-side square. They stand with their side square. I hey stand with their fixed bayonets gleaming in the set-ting sun. The band plays a merry tune. The colonel rides up on horseback; the long-feaired pries? arrives on foot, and then the service

begins.

It is wonderfully impressive. An order from the colonel, and the men tand at attention. More words, and every cap is doffed. The priest kneels in the centre of the three-diged space. The band plays a

So glorious is the Lord in Zion That the human tongue cannot ex-

press it. Glorious is the Lord in Heaven on

The music stops. The men chant harmoniously:

Our Father which art in Heaven, Hallowed he Thy Name.

The soldiers cross themselves and how their heads.

Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is

in Heaven. More crossing.

again. The colonel gives an order. The men kneel on the ground; their rifles lie beside them. The strong voice of the army priest, kneeling

towards the East, rises up clearly:-Lord, Owner of my Life, Forbid me the spirit of idlness, dis heartedness, masterfulness and

Grant me the spirit of chastity, humility, patience, and love.

O. Ye Lord and King, grant me to realize my treapasses

And to throw no accusation on my brother, For Thou art blessed for ever and ever. Amen.

The men bow their heads to the ground, rise to their feet, and cross themselves. The band plays a few bars, then all the men sing together:

Reisin'
begins the song.
The river? The Volga, of course
-the home of Russian legend and
romance. Down its streams and
acroas the Caspian Sea the brigand
sailed his little fleet. The song is on
a voyage back from Peria. Steed
has come to his well-beloved rivers
-a heautiful print steed. The Consearch of the control of the control
steed to the control of the control
steed the control
st go. Stenka hears of this. He is sad. His dear, faithful, brave followers nothing must ever come 'twixt him and them. He throws the lady into the river. All else is well.



A Wooden Church on the Russian Front Constructed by the Sappers

"The little church, where regular services are held, like all the other new buildings of the hospital, was made by Russian sappers. These men ar really wonderfully clever. With an axe alone they can do almost anything. Even the symmetrical dome was made with axes alone. Note the church beli erected pear in the wooden building."

Glorious is the Lord in section of the Grand, the Grand, where the Glorious, where the Glorious, where the Glorious, the Grand of the Glorious, where the Glorious, the Glorious of the Glorio

And keep Thy people by the power of Thy Cross.

Hats are put on. Another com-mand, and the men present arms; the officers hold their drawn swords in front of them. I stand apart with a group of other officers. We raise our hands to the salute, and thus stand throughout the National Anthem—surely the most impres-sive hymn of all. The soldiers sing the words, then cheer continuously while the band repeats the tune. And

Give us this day our daily bread, And forgive us our respasses, As we forgive them: that irrepress against us.

One bears the boom of 'guns across the wood.

And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil:
For Thine, us the Kingdom, The power, and, the glory,
For ever, and, eyer. Amen.
The soldiers' gross themselves the selection of the temptation of the selection of the selection of the three selections are selected in the selection of the selection

The tune is sweetly sad. One hears it with a queer emotion. I find that there is something almost holy in it. It is a tale of sacrifice. I find it suits my mood. These men who march past so bravely, their womenfolk at home, all must be cast aside when they are called to fight for the Little Father of their splen-did land. Yes, there is something religious in the song.

The men go swinging past. The colonel greets each company as it goes by; the men shout out their goes by the men shout out their goes by the men shout out their goes by the men the day, dul universe in the plain—the drab, dul universe in the men, the dust that rises ye from many feet, the trampled ground. We, too, salute the soldiers at stey pass. "The colonel rides is stey pass." The colonel rides is stey pass. "The colonel rides is stey pass." The colonel rides is stey pass. "The colonel rides is stey pass." The colonel rides is stey pass. "The colonel rides is stey pass." The colonel rides is stey pass. The colonel rides is step in the colonel rides is step in the colonel rides in the col

The moon has climbed up in the The moon has climbed up in the sky. There are two broad, hat pools where the little winding stream has widened. One is of copper, the other is a little violet lake. By the edge of the water are shrubs of edge of the water are shrubs of cheremucha; the white blossom looks like lilac. Around the bushes the air is heavy with perfume.

"The victory must be ours," one officer says softly. . . You could not have viewed the Russian men without a moisture clouding over

We are silent for a few minutes, then Pavel Ivanovitch, white-haired, grey-bearded, speaks for all of us. "God give," he says.

THE WINNIPEG VIII. NEW HALL OPENED

(Continued from Page 8) says, "Pardon my iniquity, O Lord, for it is great."

for it is great."

The prayer meeting resulted in two souls seeking pardon, and, with a triumphant ring, the Doxology was sung as we relaized that God had put His seal upon the opening of this Hall-for the glory of God and the Salvation of souls.—L. H.

AT WINNIPEG VII.

On Sunday evening, July 30th, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowion conducted a rousing Salvation meet-ing at the Winnipeg VII. (Elmwood) Corps.

The Officers and comrades of the Corps had been looking forward to the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton for some time, and they were not disappointed. From the were not disappointed. From the beginning of the meeting to the close, God was present; His Spirit was at work, and, in spite of the trying heat, the goodly crowd that had gathered stayed and gave close attention throughout.

attention throughout.

The Commissioner was supported by a number of leading Staff Officers, including Mrs. Lieut.-Coloned Turner, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, Staff-Captain Sims, Staff-Captain Tudge, Adjutant Walker, Adjutant Punner, Mrs. Adjutant Punner, and Denne, Mrs. Adjutant Pugmire, and

a number of others.

Adjutant Walker and Mrs. Briga-Adjutant Walker and Mrs. Briga-dier Taylor led us to the Throne of Grace in prayer, after which, follow-ing the second song, Mrs. Colonel Turner and Staff-Captain Sims each gave a few timely words of personal testimony.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton's words went home to the hearts of those present with persuasive power, and God's Spirit was at work.

The Commissioner's address was forceful and practical, showing plainly the penalties of sin and the blessedness of Salvation. Brigadier, Taylor piloted the prayer meeting. and, before long, one young woman and four boys and girls were kneel-ing at the foot of the Cross, seeking pardon. As they rose to their feet with the assurance of Salvation, their faces reflected their new-found

At this happy juncture of the meeting, the Commissioner called upon Brigadier Taylor to lead on in wome testimorities, and soon a lively. The commissioner called upon Brigadier Taylor to lead on in the same testimorities, and soon a lively. The same testimorities in the same testimorities with the same testimorities given to that we had indeed as our Leader as "Godd Who had fiever lost a battle. Contain and Mee Liense and the

"God Who had hever lost a battle.

Captain and Mrs. Jones and the
comrades of the Elmwood Corps
thoroughly appreciated, the visit of
their leaders, and "Pressing invitation was extended to Commissioner
and Mrs. Sowron to return at an
early date."

NEWS NOTES and COMMENT

Homeward Bound Along a Flooded Road Behind the British Front in

the recent heavy downpours, and still present a flooded appearance. Along these roads soldiers and officers have to pass on their way back from the trenches. The pathways are marked by the houses and trees

lining the road. After wading a mile or two through water a foot deep, the chances are that one will find that one's billet is in a semi-flooded condition.

two knapsacks, and a dog. The name than devil. Yet they once felt

cast into hell.

sccure perhaps as you do now, never

dreamed that they would lose con-

trol, and here they are now, slaves bound hand and foot, ready to be

SNAKE CURES

A HYPODERMIC injection has recently saved eighteen lives of those bitten by poisonous reptiles in the Southern Presbyterian Congo

Missions, and the confidence thus

engendered has given the mission-

aries increased opportunities.

colonel stopped him.

ing that dog for?"

colonel stopped him.

"Look here, you marched all yes-terday, and you fought all last night," the colonel said.

"Yes, sir," said the young soldier.

respectfully.
"Well, then, what are you carry-

"Because, colonel," said the sol-dier, "the dog's tired."

A DRUNKARD'S HISTORY

A DRUNKARD'S HISTORY

NO man ever became a drunkard

Nin a day (says the Rev. Curtin in "The Pioneer"). No man ever set out with the avowed purpose of becoming a drunkard. We point the fingers of soon at the victim of drink and say. Why doesn't he quit his drinking? "If were he would take the pledge!."

You know the most diggusting soot the property of the propert

Some of the flat roads in Flanders have not yet recovered from

SAVED BY SALT REVOLUTION in surgical treatment has been introduced by a British doctor. The new method is called "saline irrigration." and a newspaper writer describes its

and a newspaper writer describes its manner of application as he wit-nessed it at a military hospital, Lying comfortably in bed was a soldier with a severe shrapnel wound on the knee. The bedelothes that covered the upper part of his body were arranged in the ordinary way, but below the clothes were raised by a "cradle," so that the wound was of contact with the coverings.

All the time as he lay there, salt water trickled gently from a glass tube on the wound, running day and time carrying off the poison from the wound and helping to heal it. The saline solution—it is nothing

riore than warm water with five to ten per cent. of common salt in itten per cent. of common salt in it-comes from an ordinary Thermos flask suspended above the bed, with a rubherf tube conveying the flued to the small glass tuhe. After three or four days of irriga-

tion, most septic wounds become clean and healthy. The salt penetrates to the seat of the poisoning and carries it off.

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS! SCIENTISTS are telling the American people that they are losing a thousand million dollars a year by reason of the reckless and senseless destruction of bird life.
The cotton-growers of the South

are suffering a loss of \$100,000,000 a year by reason of the ravages of the the cotton stalk and kills it. Why? Because the quils, prairie chickens, meadow larks, and other birds which were formerly there in millions, have been swept away by The grain-growers are losing over

\$100,000,000 a year on account of the work of the chinch bug. They are losing another \$200,000,000 a year on acount of the work of the Hessian fly. Both of these are very small insects, almost microscopic in size. It takes 24,000 chinch bugs to weigh an onnce, and nearly 50,000 Hessian flies to weigh an ounce.

Scientific men aunounce that there is no way on earth by which these insects can be destroyed except for the people to stop the killing of birds, absolutely and at all times and let them come back and take care of the insects.

COWARDLY TO BE CLEAN N a recent work, Mr. John Reed describes devastated Serbia with a merciless faithfulness that makes the reader shrink with horror. Springs, streams, and rivers were choked witch the rotting bodies of the slain.

Among the Serbians he found almost universal a curious attitude towards modern sanitation and pre-ventive measures. They look upon all these things as signs of coward-ice, of fear or death and sneer at them as being beneath the notice of a brave man, "They regarded," says Mr. Reed, "the immense ravages of the epidemic with a sort of gloomy pride—as mediaeval Europe regard-ed the Black Death."

MASKING NASTY MEDICINES USEFUL, medicates that have masty instes, are usually disguised with syrup, but a medical authority says: "Swetness does not

always make a bad-tasting drug less vain, for he was helpless in the disagreeable. Many a more or less nauseating drug is much hetter tol-erated by dissolving it in a sour mixture, as in syrup of citric acid

Fresh lemonade, orangeade, peppermint water, and effervescing waters are suggested as often preferable to sweet mixtures as media for administering nasty medicines.

HIS REASON

COULD anything better illustrate the point of self-saerifice than the following anecdote? One scorching day, when his com-

rades were nearly prostrated, he was seen carrying his own gun and another man's two cartridge belts,

grasp of that vice. The panther never stole with half the stealth, to make the final leap upon his victim. does intemperance creep upon its prey.

The human being for whom I have the greatest sympathy is the drunkard. Not that I admire the drivelling, idiotic counterfeit of man. Not that I condone his erime. man. Not that I condone his erime.
Not that I can overlook the suffering and grief, and hunger, and want
he has caused, but in his helpless,
pitiable condition he needs sympathy
and assistance. Strange it is how very often the sunniest, best-natured of men fall victims, and that demon drink transforms their nature so that we can call them by no other

SELF-CLINCHING NAIL

SELF-CLINCHING NAIL.

AFASTENER of entirely difficulty of the principle from ordinaty types has lately made its appearance upon the market. It is intended to hold anything together from two pieces of hard leather to a metal lathary against a hollow-tile wall. Only hammer is needed to drive these males have a screendiver or other. tool being unnecessary.

tool being unnecessary.

The fasteners are made from a narrow strip of metal bent to a double "U" shape, the various folds being fiattened out and properly shaped in the stamping machine. In use, the longest end of the fastenee is placed in the hole and the other is placed in the hole and the other end struck with a hammer. This er-sults in forcing the extra length of the "nail" through the hole, causing it to bulge out on the other side, the bulge taking on a more or less flat-tenet shape due to depressions in the centre portion of the fastener. After being driven home, this centre portion aets merely as a wedge to proper place. It is unnecessary to use any cliuching device on the side opposite the hammer, the bending over being entirely automatic.

THE PSALMS

THEY crossed the ocean with the "Mayflower" pilgrims; were sung round Cromwell's camp fores and his Ironsides charged to their and his Ironsides charged to: and his tronsides charged to their music; whilst they have filled the peaceful homes of England with the voice of supplication and the breath

In palace halls, by happy hearths, in squalid rooms, in pauper wards, in prison cells, in crowded sanctuaries, in lonely wilderness—everywhere they have uttered our moan of contrition and our song of triumph; our tearful complaints and our wrestle

ing, conquering prayer. About onc-third of the Psalms are anonymous. Seventy-three bear-the name of David, "the sweet Psalmist of Israel." Twenty-four are attributed to the minstrels of his reign and to subsequent singers, some of whom may have lived in the glorious periods of Exra's restoration. The are attributed to Solomor and oue-to Moses, "the Man of Goa."

DOG HEROES

AFRENCH aviator, when Serbis was invaded, saved and took with him on his machine a child whose whole family had been murdered. He also took the dog guarding the child. Flock (the dog's name) and the child were both present when a "Collar of Honour" was given to Flock at a meeting in Paris, and the

Another dog hero was awarded a "Collar of Honour." He had saved his master, Sergeant Robincours, of the First Zouaves, who had been buried through an explosion at the front. The dog dug and dug till be found his master.

TORTOISE GROWTH

THE prevalent idea that turtles and tortoises grow very slowly, especially the giant tortoises of the MESSAGE FROM TRENCHES

Galapagos Islands, has no been con-firmed by the New York Loological

MESSAGE FROM TRENCHES
THE REV. C. W. GORDON, in
Tother words, Ralph Connor,
author of the "Sky Pilot," is Chaplain-in-Chief to the Canadian Forces
in France, "Talk the daily reference of
death," he write, "the Bible is dearer, its messages more, conterting
and inspiring, teams and experience of
the control of the bible is dearer, its messages more, conterting
and inspiring, the bible is dearmats have in their wattive home althan ever belong in the bible in dearmats have in their wattive home althan ever belong in the bible in the b

On Tour in The Celebes

BY MAJOR W. J. RICHARDS

The following is a private letter received from Major W. J. Richards, General Secretary for the Dutch East Indies, and eldest son of Commissioner Richards. He had taken a party of Naive Colonists to a Salvation Army Colony in the Celebes, and the letter throws such vivid light on the country and its conditions that we make no apology for reprinting it.-Editor.]

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

bencath.

This is a hot, dry place, where the

quivering hear of the sun is ever felt,

while under your feet you feel the

influence of the blazing volcanoes

There is no fresh water in the

place; drinking water having to be carried in from the spring two miles

away, but boiling hot sulphur water

Officers tried to sink a well, but at

twenty-one feet the heat was so ter-rific that heat-exhaustion paralyzed

the workers, and no more headway

could be made, otherwise they might

have succeeded in creating a new volcanic crator, which might have

raised their fame, but would cer-

In honour of the visit two or three

of their warriors gave an exhibition

of their war dances, but as it was

somewhat slow and measured, I got

tired, and, remembering something of some Zulu dances I had seen, I

seized a spear and shield, gave two

or three tremendous bounds in the

air, accompanied by awe-inspiring

shrieks, and sundry waving of spear

and shield, with the result that the

aforementioned warriors fled and

sought refuge under the quarters,

and finally surrendered uncondition-ally, while the crowds present fled

known terror that had suddenly ap-

peared among them, but no one was

hurt, and it was a huge advertise-

After a cup of tea I was soon at

work inspecting the books. I sat by the window, through which, at inter-

vals, I looked upon new and inter-

esting sights.
"Captain, what means that large

crowd of women coming up single file with baskets upon their heads."

people are already pouring in from the surrounding districts to the meeting-place for to-night's great

gathering, and these Bora people are taking out all kinds of food to

them in order to entertain them as

large bottles, and as he rushes

through the door, yells out excuses

for his unceremonious departure.

He was followed by a motley crew

of natives, and I was left to go on

with my inspection alone-Adjutant

Veerenhuis having returned to Kalawara after the exciting war

Again and again my eyes wander

dance previously described.

honoured guests.'

"Well, sir." said he, "hundreds of

ment for the meeting that night.

elter-skelter from the new and un-

tainly have ended their days.

bubbles forth here and there. Our

Meijllweg, Bandoeng.

I was a day or two at the Colony without seeing anything of the mar-auders, and chaffed the Officers accordingly, but at last fortune fav-oured us, and I saw fourteen wild pigs in rapid succession and a huge monkey, the like of which I have never seen for size, colour, or strength. It was a huge black creature, and was having a fine feed upon the ripening maize, but, when we swarmed down upon it the brute calmly gathered an arm full of the stuff, gripped a large piece of tree branch from the ground, stalked majestically up to the fence on the border of the forest and with a demonical grin on its face, disappeared with a flying leap into one of the

giant trees. Huge snakes are bountiful, and I was shown the skin of one recently killed on the Colony which measured over twenty-three feet in length. It weighed 195 pounds and contained seventy-five eggs, and was in a starving condition, and had, therefore, tried to get one of the cows. The Colonists were glad that they, by the death of this monster, had saved themselves from seventyfive similar ones at a later date. There are thirty-five head of cattle belonging to the Colony, several buildings more or less ancient, and most of which we are rebuilding, and a flourishing Corps and School.

The idea of the Colony is to bring over poor Javanese from the over-populated districts of Java to the thinly-populated districts of Celebes, so that they can become small, but independent, farmers, etc. As soon as they have learnt thoroughly simple agricultural work, and have saved a little money, a small house is built for them, and as much ground is cleared for their use as they can cultivate. If they are short of money sufficient cash is advanced as will allow a good start being

In return they have to repay the money they have borrowed by instalments in proportion to the income made from their produce from the land; keep their ground under cultivation to the satisfaction of the Director, and give one day's service per week to work on the Colony

I visited twenty-five of these small holdings, and found a general air of contentment, prosperity, and satisfaction prevailing. Some havhorse and cart and four or five head of cattle, and to be free of debt, which, for a Javanese, is always a marvellous accomplishment.

The following Monday morning I was off to Bora, accompanied this time by Adjutant Veerenhuis, with a horse and "bendie." A "bendie" looks more like a racing gig which is used for horse-trotting races than anything else; but it is the only kind of horse vehicle that can be used of horse wehicle that can be used
Again and again my cys wander
made good time, and it was, for a
couple of hours, a chang from
horse-back riding.
On arrival at-Bora there was:
great crowd of natives, who saing
reat crowd of natives, who saing
reat trowd of of wedcome.

The sain and again my cys wander
paparently in reaches a
lower level, and disappears from
the sain and the sain

Some commotion arouses me, and I quickly catch sight of a strange procession, headed by the Captain, who marches in the blazing equa torial sun, bareheaded, coatless, and with sleevs rolled up, followed by solemn-faced natives bearing bottles of disinfectants and medicines. At the rear one native bore the Captain's helmet and the other his coat with a dignity becoming the bearers of sacred emblems of State borne in a royal coronation procession. They all looked and felt as though they had done their duty in some great and solemn undertaking, I thought. And how near the truth were those meditations. It appears that sickness had sud-

denly appeared in Bora very early that morning, and it was feared that was cholera. There is only one doctor-a military doctor-for the several miles away, so the only person to whom these natives can turn to at such a crisis is The Salvation Officer, and nobly do our devoted band of comrades plunge into the conflict with disease and death in order that they may rescue the lives of their brown brothers, and later bring them to a saving knowledge of the truth and eternal life

Thus, this Captain, with the small band of natives that accompanied him, attended to five cases, of which two died almost before they could he put under treatment whilst he was there.

In the meantime I heard the tramp of a marching host without and caught the reflection of the sun from one hundred and fifty spears borne by the stalwart mountain men, who had been on the march since the previous evening. Each man was fully armed with sword, knife, and spear, and so, prond and war-like in bearing, they had come to hear the Gospel of Peace and to take part in the great feast, spiritual and tem poral, which was being prepared for

The ground surrounding the Officer's Quarters has lately been laid out as a garden, so that when the rain comes a few flowers might be planted to hide the nakedness of the and. Our warriors utilized the softer earth of the prepared heds in which to implant their weapons thus making a veritable garden of spears, the sun reflecting the bloodred points in such a manner as to vividly remind one that it is less than a dozen years since the whole coun try-side was ruled by the power of their spears and swords, before the white man had conquered them with cannon and shot.

First the headmen came solemnly "Captain, what is that glistening in the sun? It appears to be mov-ing down the mountainside. Slowly into the house and were introduced to me by the Captain, and, after the inevitable palayer, they issued their instructions to their waiting follow but surely it seems to be drawing ers. Presently up stalked various members of this proud, stalwart "Yes Major: those are the men mountain race bringing their offer of the mountain tribes who are comings of fowls, eggs, sugar, pepper tapioca, tropical fruits, including ing to the great feast and meeting "Feast? What do you mean, my dear man?" At the door there is a shuffling of feet and the sound of the ubiquitous banana and various kinds of vegetables, until there was quite a large mound of the necessities of life given by these warmunknown tongues. The Captain dashes around, seizes two or three

hearted warriors.

The time for the meeting draws near; our armed friends assemble in their serried ranks and surround the Captain and myself. Away we march to the sonorous tones and the mea sured tread of our sturdy bodyguard to the trysting place; there to be met their voices in songs of our Redeemèr's project

Who can describe that meeting? Certainly I cannot do it justice! The native Hall, built upon poles was jammed-I felt the bamboo floor swaying beneath us, the ground

dark, but eager, mass of humanity.

was packed with a sweating,

What a catastrophe if the floor gave way! But this kind of native work is to be relied upon, so all goes well. On every side great crowds pressed nearer to hear the Gospel news. The people from the surrounding districts were gathered togethered—the various chiefs sat on mats of honour before me; the singing was powerful; the grunts of approbation to the Gospel truths, as they were made clear, were overwhelming, while the moments of prayer were the only quiet intervals throughout the night, At the final appeal as to who

would become Christians, the whole of that mighty assembly—chiefs, men, women, and children—rose as one, whilst outside could be heard one, whist outside could be neard the brandishing of weapons and the crash of arms as they joined in the great shout, "We will follow Jesus!" Ve will hecome Christians!

Words fail me to give any idea of the wonderful thrill that passed through my own soul-yea, that passed through every soul in that vast congregation at that memor-able moment. It reminded me of the Biblical account of that great shout that rose to Heaven from Mount Carmel when the children of Israel eried out in answer to the sacrificial fire that fell upon Elijah's altar and consumed the offering: "The Lord He is God; the Lord He is God!'

The meeting closed. I retired for a little refreshment. Great proces-sions, even in bigger numbers than in the morning, were bringing in dainties and refreshments from the town of Bora for the great feast to commemorate the occasion, and when I returned to the scene of feasting, long and eloquent prayers were being offered up to the Lord before a start was made upon the good things before them. The eustom here, apparently, was brothers first, as they attacked the native

In the meantime the sisters, probably having heen wise enough to get a little food before the meeting, gathered into groups in accordance with the different villages they repre-sented, singing the Salvation Songs they had so recently learned - the volume of which was later increased by the deeper tones of the brethren as they finished their portion of the feast. First one group and then an-other, in proper Welsh Eisteddiod style, which gave full scope for naidiosyncrasics in music, rythm, style, and poetry-it was entrancing and the only thing likely to stir my blood more is to hear a great crowd of Welshmen singing "Land of My Fathers.

I returned home, engaged in some more inspection work, retired to rest, and through the long, long night the gentle tropical breezes wasted towards me the sound of many voices as of distant waters. Later, I was told that they sang against each other until party after party fell asleep, and those composing the choir that fell asleep last were looked upon as the heroes of the contest.

Next morning I witnessed the distribution of the gifts-brought as offerings to the Officers-amongst the poorer classes of the natives, as the Officers retain very little for themselves. It will, of course, he understood that in such a tropical climate (this place being only one degree from the equator) that food cannot be kept very long, and must be disposed of at once.

Again this morning the Captain was called away immediately after breakfast to fresh cholera cases, and did not return for a couple of hours. In the meantime, Ensign Jensen, from Sebidi (to which place I was due to go that day), arrived. News came in that the medical and Goyn

ernment authorities were coming to find out the nature of the outbreak. and as the usual practice is to con-fine everybody for five days in quarantine who are discovered

cholera-stricken place, I felt it was time to move.

Aug. 26, 1916

My work was done, so, upon the Captain's return, I gave him his final instructions, prayed with him, and, not wanting to go into quarantine and thus delay my return to Java, I mounted my steed, and as the aforementioned authorities trotted in at end of the place, the Ensign and myself were dashing out the other end at full speed, eventually arriving at my destination after a hot journey about two o'clock.

My inspection work and meeting in the school in the Sebidi district was much on the lines of that al-ready described, so I will only mention that at this place I found every-thing in splendid order,

Now my task in Celebes is completed. I turn towards my home in Java once more. The sun disappears over the hilltops as Eusign Jensen and I say good-hye to his good wife who has been so kind and courteous during the preceding two days. The night gets darker and darker; there is no moon; many trees glistening in the distance with fireflies like illi inated Christmas trees. Soon the road is a mere rugged waterway, but on we splash, never knowing whe-ther we are on the road or in the water, until a drenching splash reminds us to take care,

The darkness increases. Ensign Jensen, speaking about his failing cycsight, says that it was now getting so bad that he never saw danger until he was actually in the middle of it. Now we have reached a more level piece of ground, so we are riding ahead full speed, and my only guide in the darkness is the faintest glimpse of the Ensign's

Suddenly there is a yell; next moment I kind of instinctively discern a plunging horse and white figure wildly gestulating in a sea of dark-ness. Instantly I swing my horse round to give my colleague more kicking room; but the next moment I am myself in the centre of a herd of buffaloes, wildly crashing past; some fortunately in terror ple into the ricefields to the right and leit of us, to the accompaniment of car-splitting yells and the cutting slashes of our whips, in such a manner as would no doubt have done eredit to a Western Canadian cow-

ereuit to a Western Canadian cov-puncher.
While still fighting my way through, Ensign Jensen in the dark-ness yells out: "I'm through all right; where are you?" One huf-falo hora caught my left leg, but forinnately the brute glided on, and, with another yell and another slash, I was also through, thanking God I was alive and safe.

Unitimately I said good-bye to Ensign Jensen and Celebes, boarded the sister ship to the one I came out in, and had a much pleasanter journcy back to Java than the one out, and found a warm welcome awaited me in Bandoeng. Thanks be unto God for His great protecting mercy during a tour of untold interest and I hope, usefulness. Yours ever

A FACTOR IN SELF-RESPECT

You cannot keep your self-respect and be useless. Unless you are doing your share of the world's work in one way or another you cannot feel that you have a right to the air you breathe or to the sunshine that falls across your path, Honest work of some sort is one of the things indispensable to self-respecting manhood and woman-

West the end page is you

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Cosway, Lippincott

Sister Mrs. Cosway, wife of Brother Cosway, who was at one time Bandmaster, has gone home to her reward, after many months of suifering, patiently borne.

She was an old-time Salvationist, having been converted in 1880 at Bristol Circus. For some years she was an Officer. Eleven years ago she came, with her husband and family, to Canada, and they have been Soldiers of the Lippineott Street (Toronto) Corps ever since.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Owen at the house and at the graveside in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, A number of Officers and Soldiers were present.

A memorial service was held on Sunday night, Aug. 13th. large crowd gathered. Major Turpin prayed for the bereaved ones, and Mrs. Adjutant Owen sang pathetically "The Home Land,"



Sister Mrs. Cosway

Sergeant-Major Rearcroft spoke on behalf of the men, after which the entire audience stood while the Band played "Promoted to Glory," Sister Mrs. Evans, who spoke for the sisters of the Corps, stated that although not intimate with the deceased, she had heard much of her sanctified life and the power for good it had been under all circumstances

Captain Cosway, daughter of the late Mrs. Cosway, was loud in her appreciation of a Godly mother, and summed her life up in the word-"Others"-as her constant delight was to bless and help those who came in touch with her. Adjutant Owen gave a stirring address on the "And David's place was words. empty." He referred to the Godly life of our departed comrade, and a good evidence of her character was manifested in the two daughtersone being an Officer and the other a Candidate. It was a time of spiritual power, and hefore the Doxology sung seventeen souls sur-

rendered May Goil comfort Brother Cosway, who, for many years, was a member of the Canadian Staff Band, and his two daughters.

Sister A. Snelgrove, Exploits

It is with great sorrow we have to report the death of Sister Snelgrove. Last November Ensign Stickland married our comrade, and she, with her husband, were good Salvationists. A large crowd attended the funeral service, which was solemn and impressive. At the memorial bervice one soul sought Christ, We deeply sympathize with the relatives.

SHADOWGRAPHS

(Continued from Page 11)

velopment of the camp meeting facilities, and all are enthused with a desire to "do their bit." Lieut.-Colonel Bond, with his staff of assistants, is to make a pieturesque rustic arch to span the chief avenue to the grove where the meetings are

Brigadier Morris and Major Me-Gillivray declare themselves to he experts with the crosseut saw, so they have undertaken, with other willing helpers, ro cut log seats for the grove auditorium.

Adjutant Cornish takes the high position of superintendent, with Major Attwell as his assistant. They are expected, by length of time and vigorous action, to be an example to the rest.

The Shadow was told that Captains Beer and Dray gave notice that they would not take second place to anyone for hard work in such a glorious cause as the preparation of this place for spiritual work.

Lovely little meetings are held in the grove each Sunday, which are increasing in numbers each Sabbath This morning was very windy, so the Commissioner was compelled to lift his voice high which the Shadow thought was a pity, as it made speakhere." ing difficult.

But the Commissioner got through. and the people were blessed and everybody happy.

But Shadow heard many remarks about the Bible-reading and prayer at the end of each meal, "It is a soul-refresher," was the statement of one.

The new grove, Church, Hall, or whatever the visitors are inclined to by the Commissioner-a soul-lifting prayer and song. The platform, with its rustic front, looks very characteristic of the place.

Old Ben, the Indian Salvationist, is going to make two rustic chairs for the leader of the meeting and his wife, or helper. Well done, Ben!

Mr. Editor, Shadow hears that you are now luxuriating in the delights of the Simcoe Lake Paradisc.

Did you join in the excitement. shouting, waving your handkerchief. and generally add to the buzz and confusion when the special car containing the Life-Saving Guards arrived?

But what of the Life-Saving Scouts who are waiting to board the same car? They do not look overcheerful! regret; sadness; and a certain reluctance rest upon their faces and form. However, a lusty cheer awakes echoes in the forest as they catch sight of the overflow-

What a lovely meeting that was on Sunday night, full of deep pathos Christ was the theme, and the Commissioner did well-so said the Shadow's informant.

Brigadier, Miller, back from the above place; "Mell, Brigadier, how are the Officers sujpying, themselves?" Finel fine. A bunch of six have undertaken to cut logs for

scaling the Grove Temple." This company is composed of Lieut. Major McGillivray, Adjutant Cor nish, Captain Beer, and Brother Goodier.

Lieut.-Colonel Bond, with Captain Dray and Lieutenant Webber, are engaged in making a rustic entrance, so all are happy and useful, and the Commissioner is delighted with everybody and everything.

. .

The Commissioner spent much time arranging for improvements and the preparation of the land for the next year's crop of vegetables, as it is intended that all needed for the children, Guards and Scouts, and Officers, shall be grown on the premises.

And now, Mr. Editor, I have given your readers all I possibly can gather of the proceedings at this camp. I can only add that the Guards have already made a marked impression, and were it not for the strict order of the Commissioner that I have said enough about this place, I would like to continue.

NAVAL AND MILITARY LEAGUE WORK

(Continued from Page 7) led into the light through two of your Leaguers, who are prisoners

The third tray is lahelled "Comforts." As far as my funds have allowed, I have tried ever since the war started to supply the men's. needs. Such quaint needs they oforgan," heing added to soap, vermin paste, razors, stationery. A great many Bibles, Testaments, and hymn

books have been sent. It means much to a man to be able to get these things, and it is very encouraging to note the way the Leaguers, even when under fire, insist on sending their free-will offerings towards the upkeep of the

The fourth basket, marked "Homes," brings before me the fiveflourishing English Naval and Mili-tary Homes. In addition to these we have nine Homes abroad. The following pictures rise before me, A queue of men waiting to book beds. The disappointed faces of those who-hear "Full Up!" Crowded refreshment bars, reading rooms, with a concert in full swing, quiet rooms where heads are lient over tables. while men write letters, while othersare sound asleep on soia or floor, cheery little meetings at which many men have found their Saviour.

During one month we have had 12,762 Service men sleeping in our Homes. At Chatham alone in six mouths 17.034 meals were served.

It would be impossible to overestimate the value to a sailor of these and similar Homes. A mana told me once they were the places. for Service men, because, he said, "Men have good food, civility, and a straight tip if a fellow wants it."
The fact that they are always full. speaks louder than any words of mine of the way they meet the needs. Lack of funds alone prevent quicker extensions. These we are inxious for at Aldershot and in-Scotland, also at Harwich, wherethe Home is most popular.

The League, unlike purely local efforts for the Service men, touchess sailors and soldiers all round the world, and helps the men who aremembers to win and link up others. for the service of God.

ARMY SONGS

LORD OF ALL

Tunes.-Rock of Ages or Wells, B. B. 91.

Lord of all, Who reigns above, Thou, Who doth the sinner love,

without and clean within.

When my work is ended here And I leave this mortal sphere, May I have eternal rest— Be forever with the blest In that land, so pure and bright, With the angels, elothed in white!

BEAUTIFUL STORY

Tunes.—Silver threads or What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Have you ever heard the story Of the manger and the Cross? Of that home and crown in Glory, Where earthly gains count but as

How the Star shone in the heavens

Lour Hosannas to the Saviour Did that day in Bethlehem ring.

From the mansion and the cottage,

From the hovel and the slum,

And there's hope for all who come.

And 'twas all for man's redemption, That from sin he might be free.

Come, accept it while you may!

Sinners come to seek Salvation,

Oh, remember Jesus suffered Death upon the cruel tree,

Oh, just now He offers mercy:

lesus ready stands to save you.

Glory to God in the highest, Peace on earth, good-will to men!
To-day is born to you a Saviour,
Meek and low in Bethlehem.

To guide the shepherds to their King?

dross?

Listen to my feeble prayer, Let me of Thy glory share; Make me pure and free from sin.

have wandered far away. Help me; Lord, I humbly pray; Touch me with Thy power Divine, Let me feel that Thou art mine;

Keep me ever by Thy side.

Won't you come to Him to-day? From your guilt you'll get a pardon, Freeing you from every sin. Then at last, if you are faithful. Heaven's glories you shall win.

HALLELUJAH!

Tune-We'll all shout, 198; S.B., 317 Oh, how happy are they Who the Saviour ohey, And have laid up their treasures

above: Tongue can never express

The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul filled with Jesus' love.

Chorus We'll all shout "Hallelujah!" as we march along the way,
And we'll singing redeeming love
With the shining hosts above. And with Jesus we'll be happy all the day.

the Lamb,

With my heart I believe,
And what joy I receive.
What a heaven in Jesus' name!

'Tis a heaven below My Redeemer to know, The angels can do nothing more, Than fall at His feet And the story repeat, And the Lover of sinners adore. WILL YOU?

Tune-Who'll be the next? 293; Song Book, 57.

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus? Who'll be the next His Cross to bear?

Some one is ready, some one is waiting: Who'll be wear? the next a crown to

Chorus Who'll he the next? Who'll he the

next Who'll be the next to follow Jesus? Come and how at His precious

Who'll be the next to lay every

hurden Down at the Father's Mercy Seat?

Who'll he the next to follow Jesus? Who'll be the next to praise His Name?

Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption? g. "Hallelujah! Praise the Sing. Lamb!

PERSONALIA—Territorial

(Continued from Page 8) Continued from Fage 8)
Canada East, will be taking charge
of the Training College for part or
all of the first Training Session in
Canada West, pending the appoint
ment of a permaneut Training College Principal. We extend to Brigadier and Mrs. Phillips a most
hearty welcome to the West.

learty welcome to the West. Brigadier Taylor left Winnipeg on

Brigadier Taylor lett Winnipeg on Friday morning to conduct the opening meetings of the new Corps at The Pas. Major Coombs, who is supposed to have commenced his furlough, is accompanying the Brigadier, and assisting him with the week-end meetings. Captain Blanchard and Lieutenant Sill are the Officers in charge of this new the Officers in charge of this new

Adjutant Pugmire reports a good in Regina, week-end's meetings in Regina where he spent a few days in con-nection with the annual audit.

We are sorry to have to report that Adjutant Carter has been taken quite sick during the past week, and the doctors have feared that an operation for appendicitis would be necessary. At the time of writ-ing, however, the Adjutant is a little better, and it is hoped that the necessity for an operation will be

averted. Brigadier Taylor and the Territorial Salvation Singers are planning ioriai savanos singers are planning a biasy week-end on Sept. 1st, 2nd, and 3rd. On Friday, Sept. 1st a musical programme will be given at Portage la Prairie: Saturday will be spent at Camp Hughes, and all day Stunday by Branday

spent at Camp ringues, and an eay Sunday at Brandon. The Salvation Singers have comed a new member into their midst in the person of Mrs. Bram-well Collier, the daughter of Lieuts-Colonel and Mrs. Turner.

RECENT CONVERTS

Boldly Tell of Victory Through the

On Sunday morning, Aug. 6th. at Dartmouth, in spite of the humid atmospheric conditions, Captain Bellamy led a rousing open-air meeting. Recent converts holdly testified to That sweet comfort is mine; Recent converts holdly testified to the cleansing power of the Blood of I've received through the Blood of Christ. At the Holiness meeting a goodly number spoke of being delivered from sin; the Captain giving us an edifying address on "Holiness to the Lord."

In the afternoon Lieutenant Hicking led some inspiring testimonies at a happy Fre-and-Easy meeting. A splendid spirit prevails at this Corps. The comrades are backing up the Officers in the extension of Christ's Kingdom.—J. T. Wimble.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We will search for mixing parama in any paor, and the property of the paramate, amind paramate, and the paramate, and paramate, and paramate, and paramate, and paramate, and paramate, and paramate, parama

WILLIAM ELLIOTT, 1985. Reight 5 ft. 7 in. age about 22, fair complexion, hald, taitooded on both arms; last head of Jan. 15, 1912, at Delore Mining Col-Ontario; was formerly a toler of the "Orlando"; when will be a sent on the was going to the Collett mines.

JAMES RUSSELL, alias RIGOLTT, 1998. Left England for Anstralis in 1854. Fireman and brazier by trade. Last heard of in Sydacy, N.S.W. Relatives auxious for news of him or his family.



pim or his family.

EDWARD HORWOOD 1984. Englinb, aged 38,
beight & ft. 84,
hard, fight brown
hard, fair complexfor. Left his home
in October, 1984.
was last heard of
in Aprill, to be itleft in the bound of the complexhard to be itleft in the complexhard to be ithard to be ithar

GEORGE HARRY MEADOW. No. 10966. Age 29. Lais of Newcastle, Staffordishire, England. Left England eight years ogs. Last heard from in Montreal three years age. A builder by trade, Brother very anxious for acws.

CHARLES GILBERT SYKES. No. 1912. Age 33, height 5 pt. 2 in. dark brown hair, great cyen, pale complexion, English and the property of the property and the property of the property and the property

ROGER ORANT AND WIFE. No. 10918. Regar Grant, Canadian, age 23, weight 150 ibs., medium fair conception light brown hair, see 25, comparison stationary freman. Bliesing since July, 1915.

ERNEST MANTAGU WATSON. No. 1954. Age 18, beight sahout 5 ft. 8 in., light hair, grey eyes, freeb complexion. Last heard of in June, 1915.

ELLEN (or Nelle) SIIANNON. No. 1935. Ago 21, height about 5 ft., brown hair, rrey eyes, complexion fairly fresh. British. Was a domestic servant. Mother anxious for news.

or anxious tor news.

CHARLES HENRY SAUNDERS.

No. 10197—Came to Canada in May, 1913.

Was Iast heard from in May, 1914. Age
29, height 5 ft. 10 in., black hair, hazel
syen, dark complexion; occupation, la-

HARRY TUCKER. No. 10896—Dark complexion, brown eyes, dark halt, mole neft cheek, helit L ft. J. mole neft cheek, helit L ft. J. mole of mill be summer. Last heard from its signar, Mich. U.A. Last heard from the mill be summer. Last heard from the mill be summer to the summer of the summer of

FLASHES FROM NIAGARA CAMP

(Continued from Page 6)

situation. (This speaks well for the class of people The Army has brought to Canada.) Seated in our Recration Room, we learned a little of his story. It is a long ery from the Old Land to Ontario. But out in the backwoods, far from city life, W— heard the call of the Mother Land. It took him some months to deeide. He seemed to swing be-tween patriotism and dollars. The boss wanted him to stay, and he had made good, but had a snug banking account. But, like thou-sands of others, he demonstrated that his love for his country was that his love for its country was stronger than the lure of dollars and worldly prospects. No; he never touched the booze or, the bacca! He was just a plain, horny-handed son of toil, with a clear vision of duty. He has gone to the front.

The work has its difficulties, but the opportunities are unique. It is the personal touch and the word in season that tells. We are alive to

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

t. John's (Nfld.).—August 24-30, Officers' Councils.

Omeers Coulcus
Dildo—August 31.
Carbonear.—September 1.
Bay Roberts.—September 2-3.
(Accompanied by Brigadier Green
and the Divisional Commander.)

All Guards and Scouts are expected to be present at these meetings in

COLONEL McMILLAN CHIEF SECRETARY

Lippincott Street.—August 27. Temple.—September 3.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHAND-LER.-Collingwood, Aug. 26-27; Dunnville, Sept. 2-3; Brantford, Sept. 16-18.

BRIG. MOREHEN—Montreal 2, Ang. 27-28; Morrisburg, Sept. 1-4.

ADBY - Lippincott. BRIG. ADBY — Lippincott, Aug. 27; Hamilton 1, Aug. 29; Dover-court, Aug. 31; Temple, Sept. 3.

Court, Aug. 31; Acmple. Sept. 3.

Fredericton, Sept. 5; 5t. John. Sept. 4-5; Sussex, Sept. 8; Moncton, Sept. 9-7; Sussex, Sept. 8; Moncton, Sept. 1-9. Horsboro, Sept. 13; Newcastle, Sept. 14; Campbellion, Sept. 16-17; Montreal 2 (United), Sept. 19; Montreal 1 (United), Sept. 19. Conwall, Sept. 29; Appares, Sept. 23; Kingston, Sept. 29-5.

MAJOR MOORE-Brampton, Aug.

MAJOR CRICHTON — Picton, Aug. 26-28; New Glasgow, Sept. 2-4. MATOR

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Winnipeg 1-September 17. Moose Jaw-September 20. Vernon—September 23-24. Nelson—September 27. Fernie—September 29.

(Mrs. Sowton will accompany)

LIEUT. COL. TURNER

(Territorial Secretary) Winnipeg,-August 26. Port Arthur,-September 3. Brandon,-September 17.

Portage la Prairie.-September 24.

KEEP THE FIRES BURNING

(Continued from Page 8)

of bloodshed and horror has a tenof hloodshed and horror has a ten-dency to make people callons, and to divert their minds from spiritual warfare. The enemy of souls, we may be sure, is taking full advan-tage of this. What a need, then, for increased watchfulness and prayer, lest our hearts should he hardened by the deceiffulness of sin, and we should be turned away from the great task God has set his people-

the saving of the world. We must not let the enemy take our trenches thus, or the next thing that will happen will be a sinking into a Laodiceau state of thinking into a Laodiceau state of thinking we are all right, when we are all wrong. What happens then is de-scribed in Revelation 3:16. Let s. then, be on our guard, keeping the home fires of love, faith, and zeal burning brightly on the altars four hearts. Then we shall realize, as the poet says:--

"This world is full of beauty, As other worlds above; And, if we did our duty, It might be full of love."